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DELL

SEPTEMBER

10¢

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES

TODAY

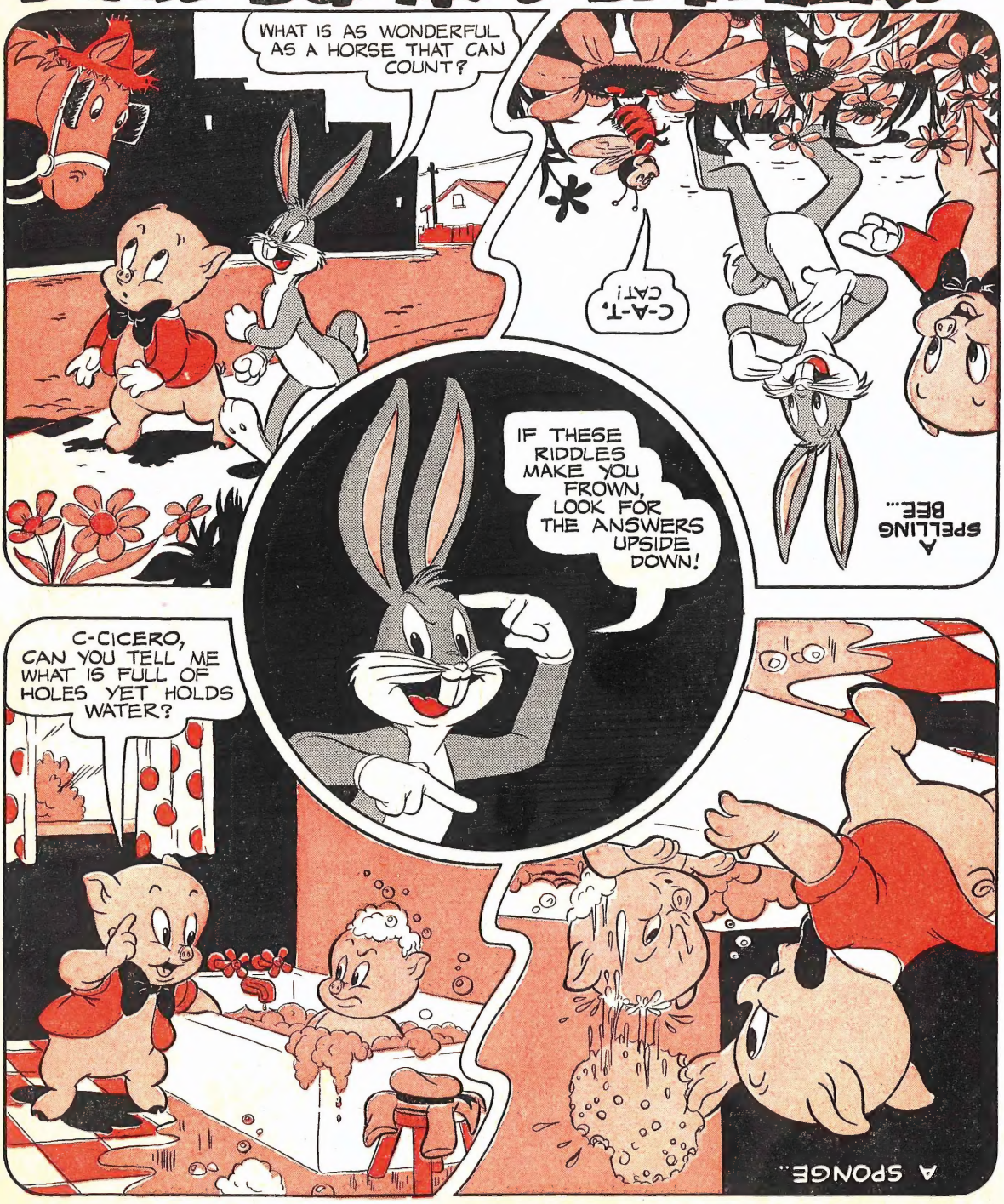
ADULTS .50
CHILDREN .25
BABES IN ARMS FREE

52 pages
ALL COMICS!

Gladys Kidder

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,
present

BUGS BUNNY'S BAFFLERS


WHAT IS AS WONDERFUL AS A HORSE THAT CAN COUNT?
C-A-T, CAT!
A SPELLING BEE...
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE DOWN!
C-CICERO, CAN YOU TELL ME WHAT IS FULL OF HOLES YET HOLDS WATER?
A SPONGE...

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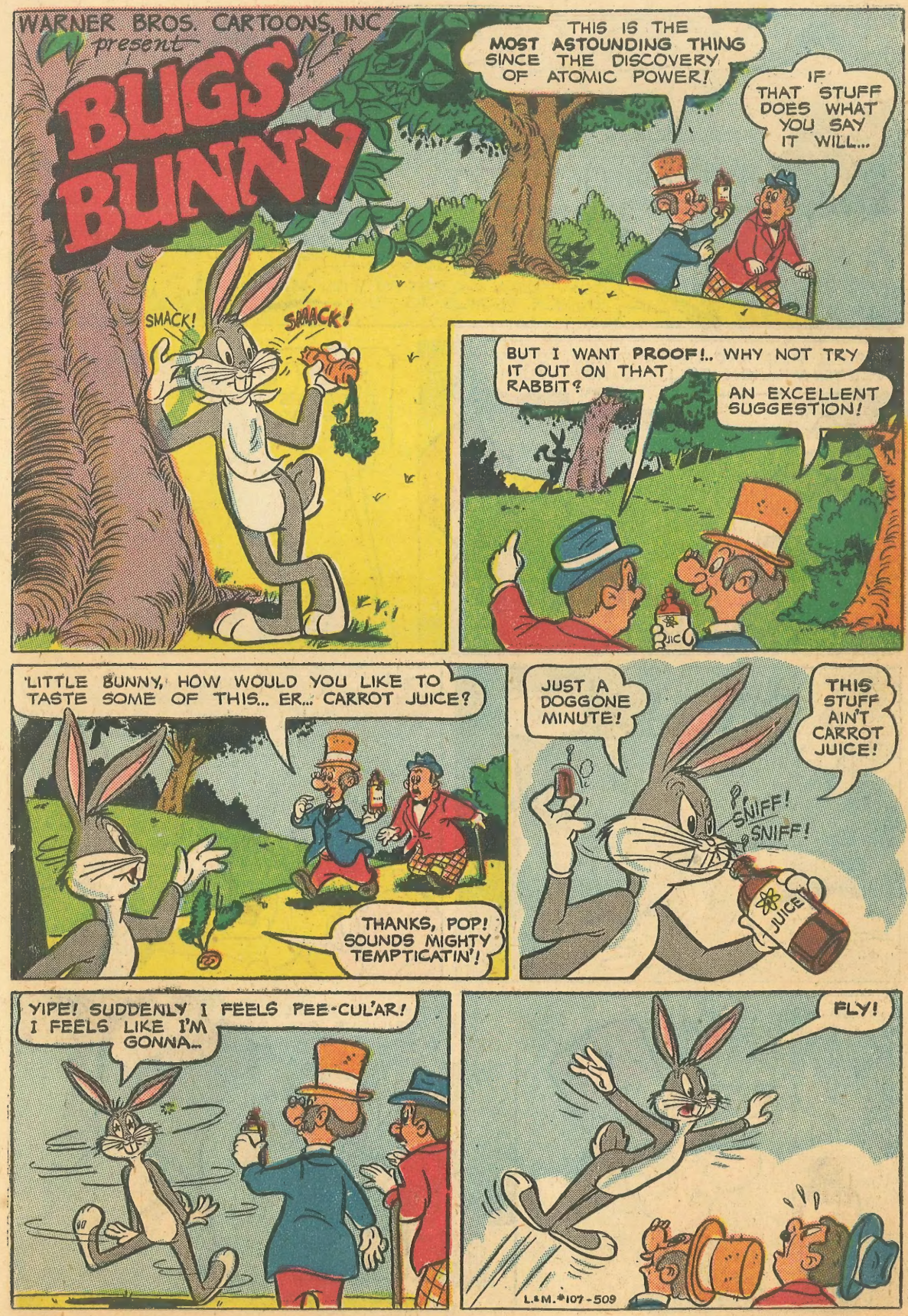
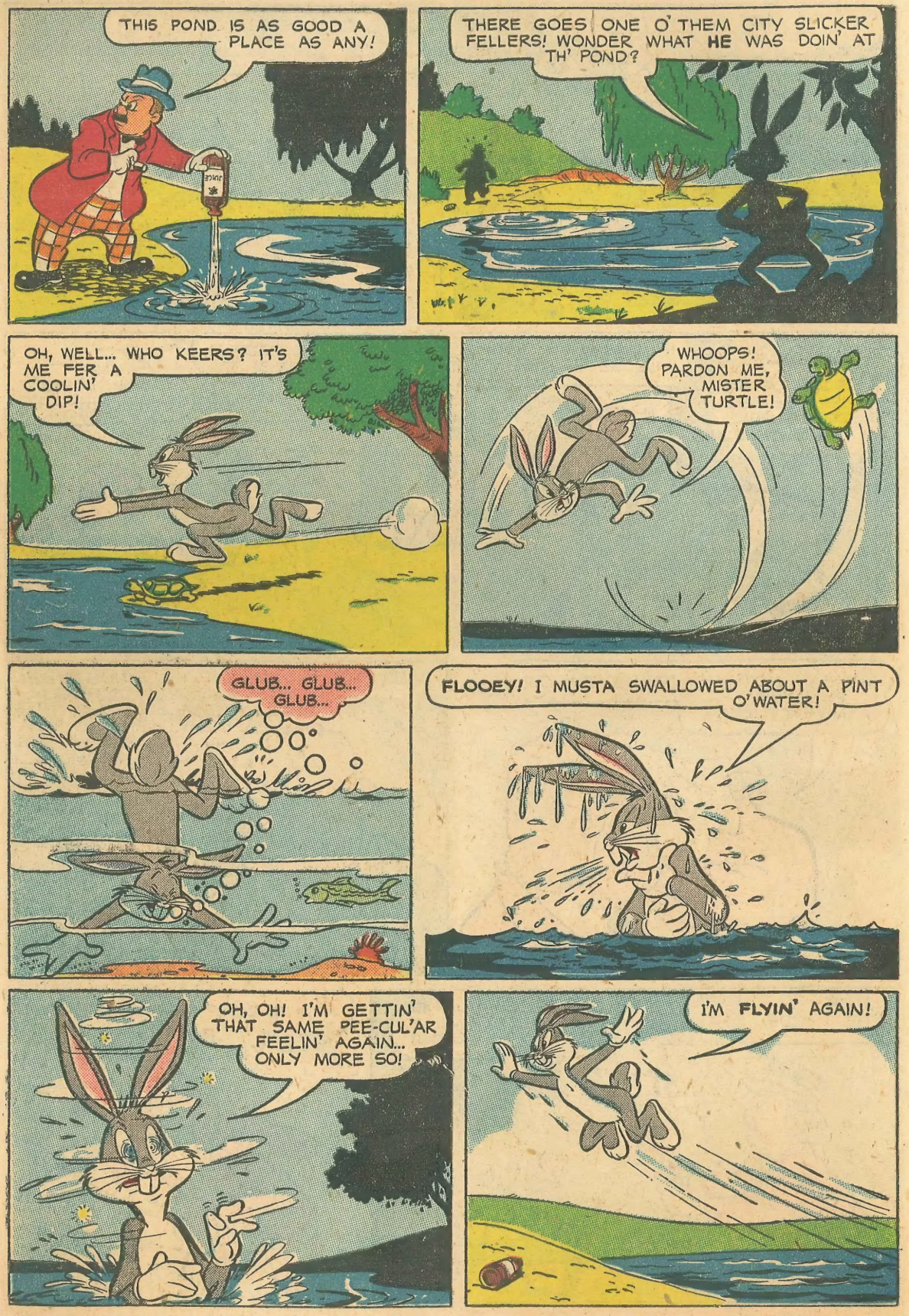
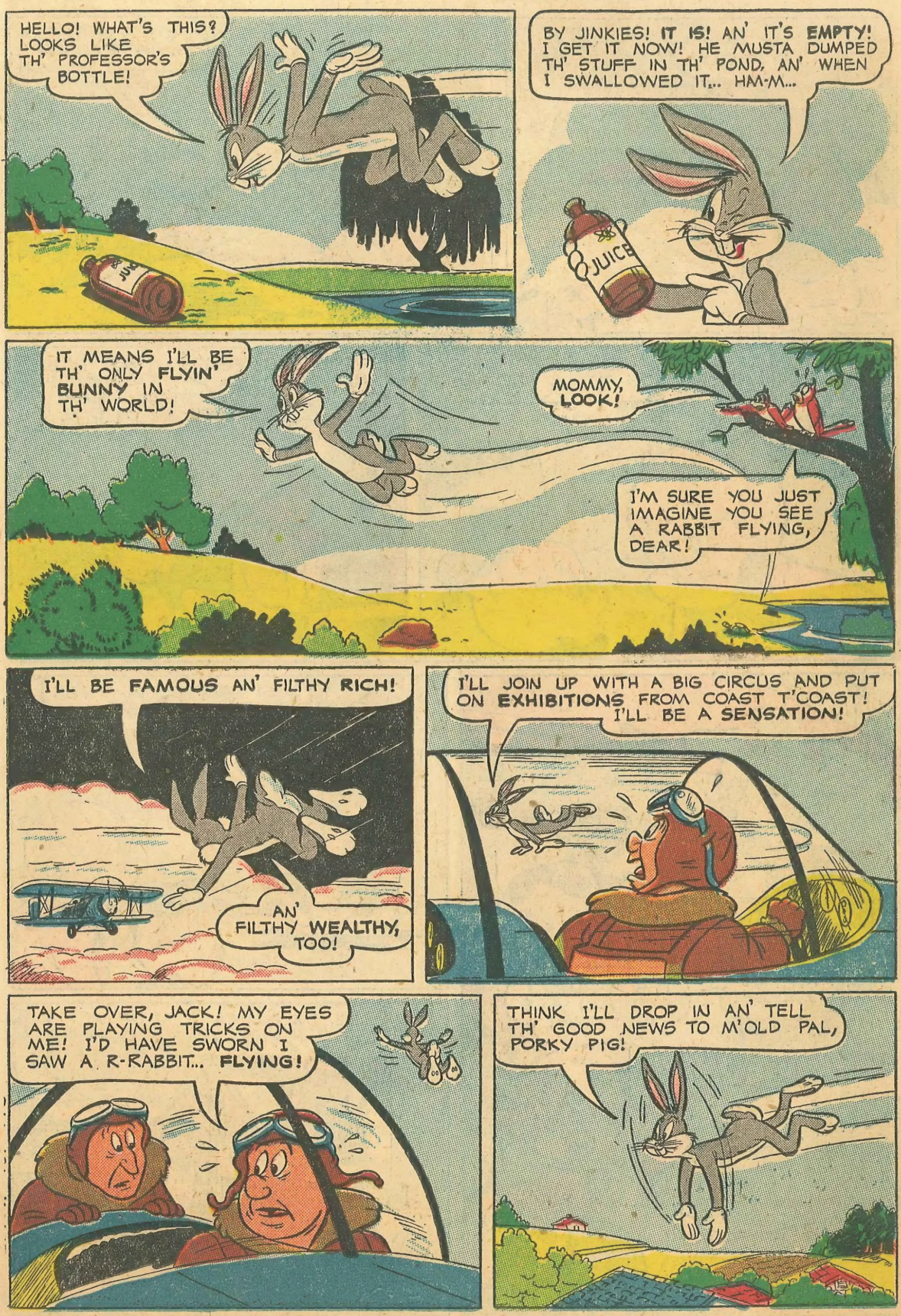
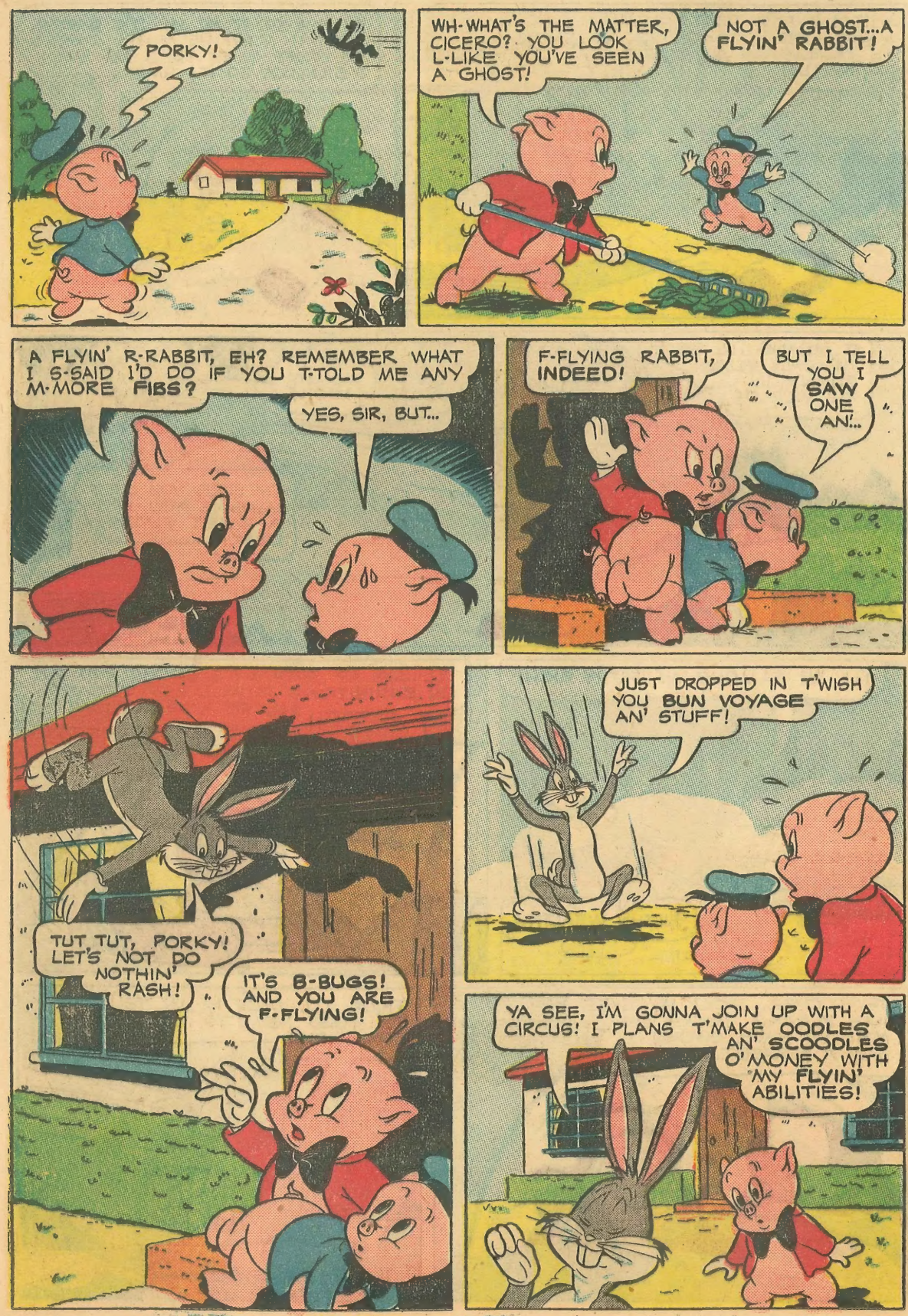

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
BUGS BUNNY
THIS IS THE MOST ASTOUNDING THING SINCE THE DISCOVERY OF ATOMIC POWER!
IF THAT STUFF DOES WHAT YOU SAY IT WILL...
SMACK!
SMACK!
BUT I WANT PROOF!.. WHY NOT TRY IT OUT ON THAT RABBIT?
AN EXCELLENT SUGGESTION!
JUICE
'LITTLE BUNNY,' HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TASTE SOME OF THIS... ER... CARROT JUICE?
THANKS, POP! SOUNDS MIGHTY TEMPTICATIN'!
JUST A DOGGONE MINUTE!
THIS STUFF AIN'T CARROT JUICE!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
JUICE
YIPE! SUDDENLY I FEELS PEE-CUL'AR! I FEELS LIKE I'M GONNA...
FLY!
L. & M. #107-509

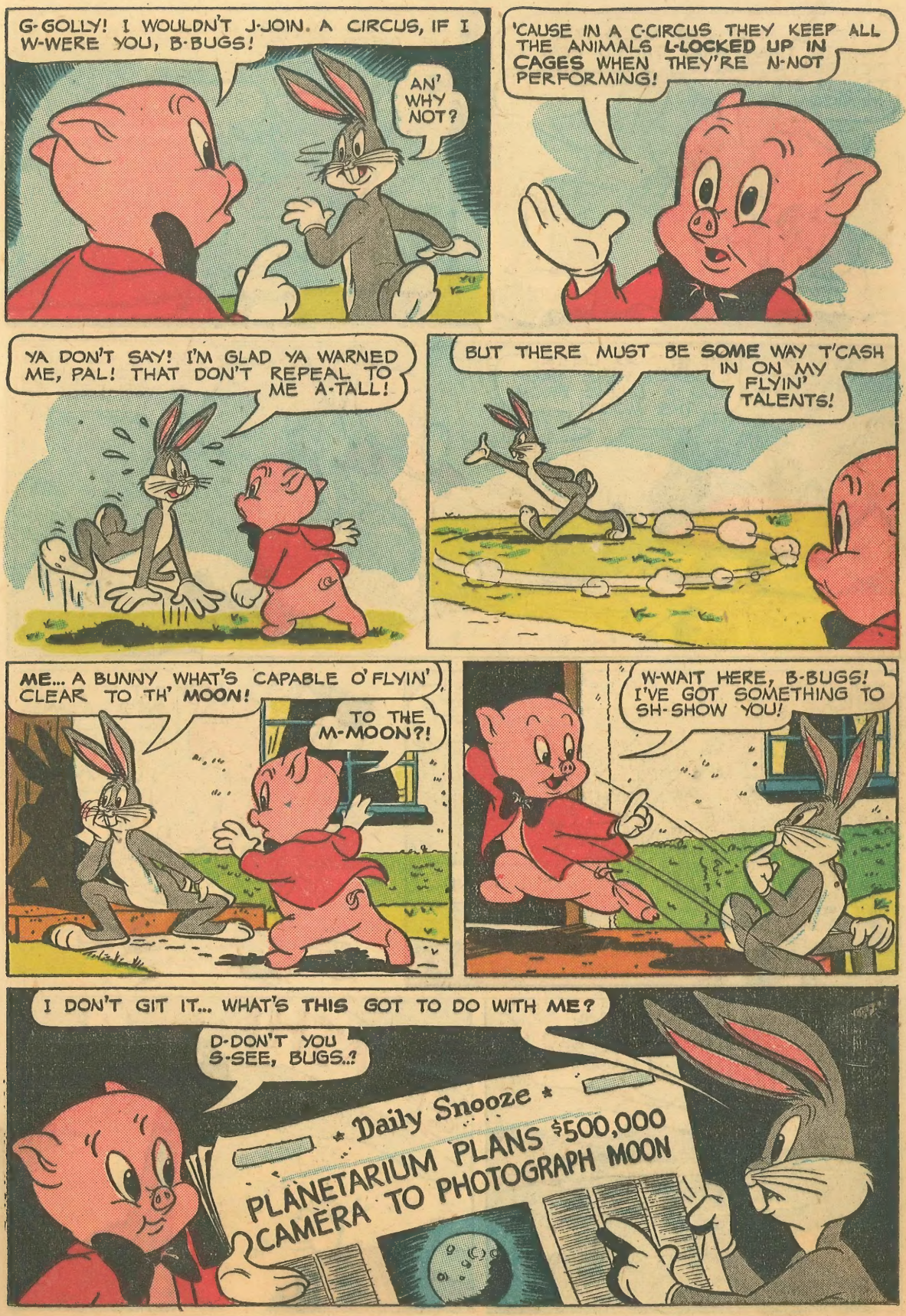
WHEEE! LET'S ALL FLY LIKE TH' BIRDIES DO!
♫ TRA LA LA LA LA-A-A ♫
ZOOM
AMAZING! ASTOUNDING!
NOW ARE YOU CONVINCED MY POTION WILL ENABLE PEOPLE TO FLY?
I SURE AM! AND I'M PREPARED TO GIVE YOU TEN MILLION DOLLARS FOR YOUR FORMULA!
BUT WAIT! WHAT'S THIS? HE'S GOING INTO A TAIL SPIN!
OOF!
HE CRASHED, PROFESSOR!
NATURALLY! YOU MUST REMEMBER, HE ONLY SNIFFED THE CONTENTS!
JUICE
IF HE HAD TAKEN A SIP, HE WOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO FLY FOR ONE HUNDRED MILES!
JUICE
AND IF HE HAD SWALLOWED A MOUTHFUL, HE COULD FLY AS FAR AS THE MOON!

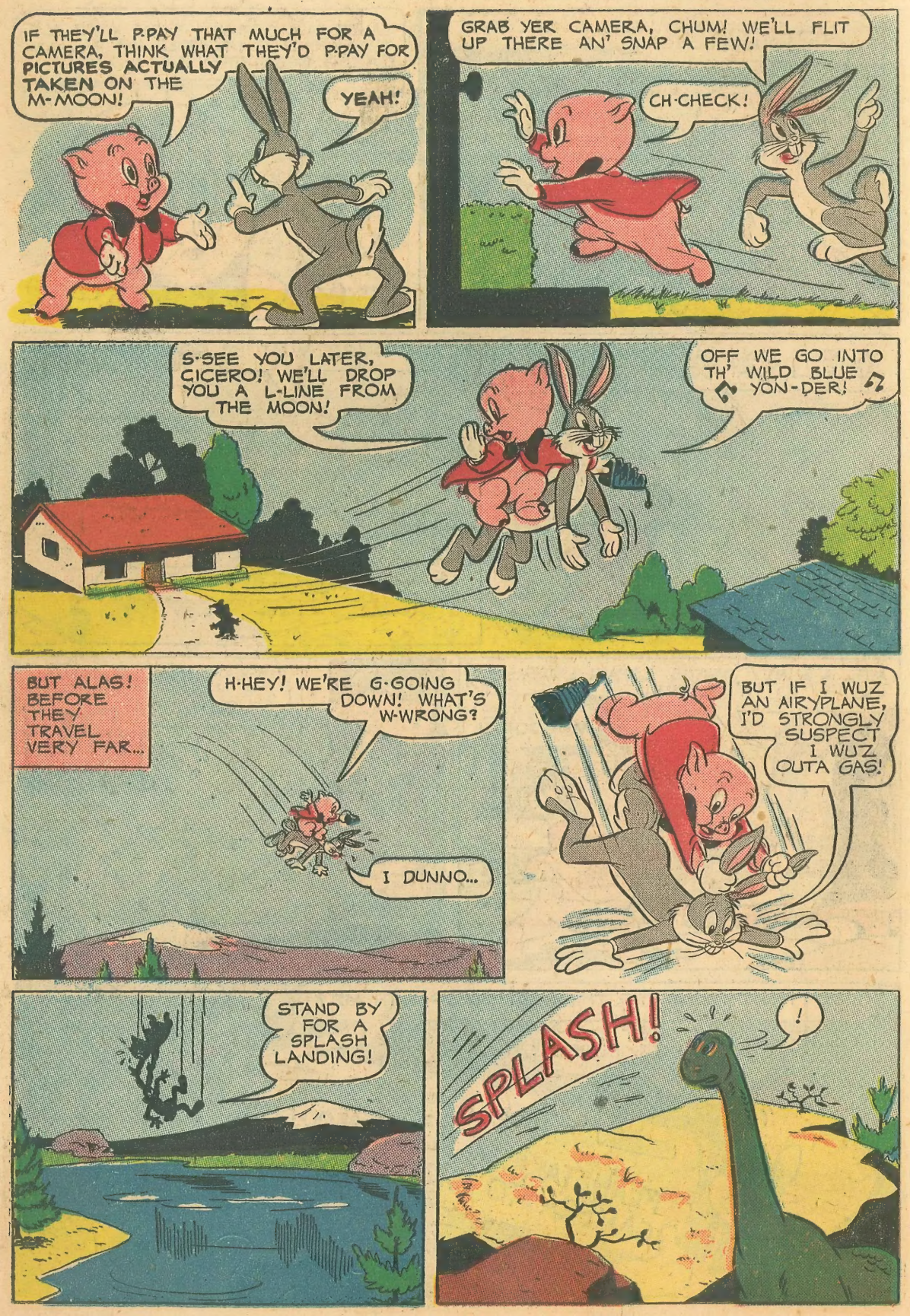
WHO TH' HECK WANTS TO FLY TO TH' MOON, ANYWAY?
IF I'DA KNOWN I WAS BEIN' USED AS A BLOOMIN' GUINEA PIG, I NEVER WOULDA SNIFFED HIS OL' BOTTLE!
MEANWHILE... A GROUP OF BIG BUSINESSMEN DISCUSS THEIR PROBLEM...
IF THE PROFESSOR'S POTION WORKS, PEOPLE WILL BE FLYING INSTEAD OF WALKING! IT WILL RUIN ALL SHOE MANUFACTURERS!
AND ALL SOCK MANUFACTURERS!
TO SAY NOTHING OF US BUNION PLASTER MANUFACTURERS...
DON'T WORRY, MEN! IF HE FINDS THE POTION REALLY WORKS, OUR REPRESENTATIVE IS INSTRUCTED TO BUY THE PROFESSOR'S FORMULA... AND DESTROY IT!
BACK IN THE WOODS...
ONE MILLION... TWO MILLION... THREE MILLION!
NOW TO DUMP THIS STUFF OUT!
JUICE

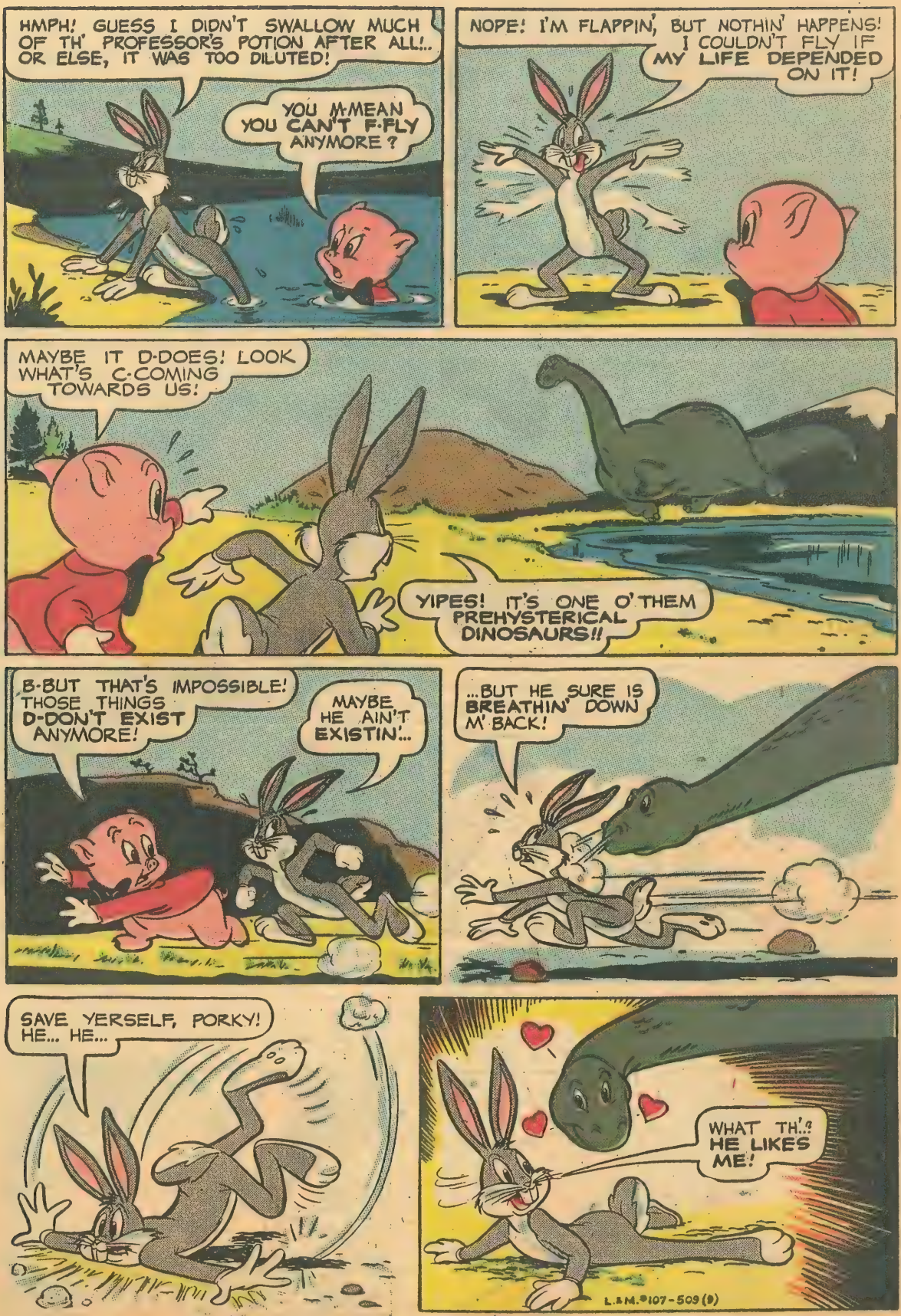

THIS POND IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY!
JUICE
THERE GOES ONE O' THEM CITY SLICKER FELLERS! WONDER WHAT HE WAS DOIN' AT TH' POND?
OH, WELL... WHO KEERS? IT'S ME FER A COOLIN' DIP!
WHOOPS! PARDON ME, MISTER TURTLE!
GLUB... GLUB... GLUB...
FLOOEY! I MUSTA SWALLOWED ABOUT A PINT O' WATER!
OH, OH! I'M GETTIN' THAT SAME PEE-CUL'AR FEELIN' AGAIN... ONLY MORE SO!
I'M FLYIN' AGAIN!

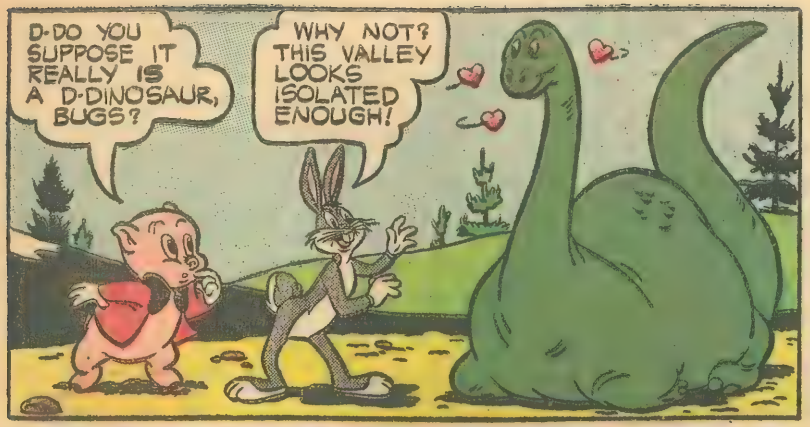

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE TH' PROFESSOR'S BOTTLE!
BY JINKIES! IT IS! AN' IT'S EMPTY! I GET IT NOW! HE MUSTA DUMPED TH' STUFF IN TH' POND, AN' WHEN I SWALLOWED IT... HM-M...
JUICE
IT MEANS I'LL BE TH' ONLY FLYIN' BUNNY IN TH' WORLD!
MOMMY, LOOK!
I'M SURE YOU JUST IMAGINE YOU SEE A RABBIT FLYING, DEAR!
I'LL BE FAMOUS AN' FILTHY RICH!
AN' FILTHY WEALTHY, TOO!
I'LL JOIN UP WITH A BIG CIRCUS AND PUT ON EXHIBITIONS FROM COAST T'COAST! I'LL BE A SENSATION!
TAKE OVER, JACK! MY EYES ARE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME! I'D HAVE SWORN I SAW A R-RABBIT... FLYING!
THINK I'LL DROP IN AN' TELL TH' GOOD NEWS TO M'OLD PAL, PORKY PIG!

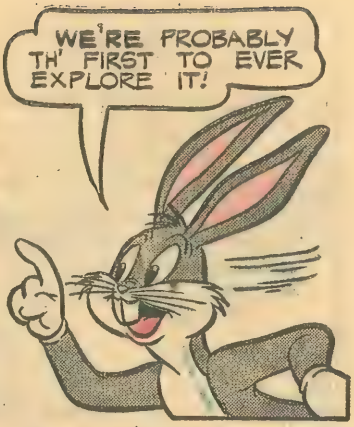

PORKY!
WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER, CICERO? YOU LOOK L-LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST!
NOT A GHOST...A FLYIN' RABBIT!
A FLYIN' R-RABBIT, EH? REMEMBER WHAT I S-SAID I'D DO IF YOU T-TOLD ME ANY M-MORE FIBS?
YES, SIR, BUT...
F-FLYING RABBIT, INDEED!
BUT I TELL YOU I SAW ONE AN'...
TUT TUT, PORKY! LET'S NOT DO NOTHIN' RASH!
IT'S B-BUGS! AND YOU ARE F-FLYING!
JUST DROPPED IN T'WISH YOU BUN VOYAGE AN' STUFF!
YA SEE, I'M GONNA JOIN UP WITH A CIRCUS! I PLANS T'MAKE OODLES AN' SCOODLES O' MONEY WITH MY FLYIN' ABILITIES!

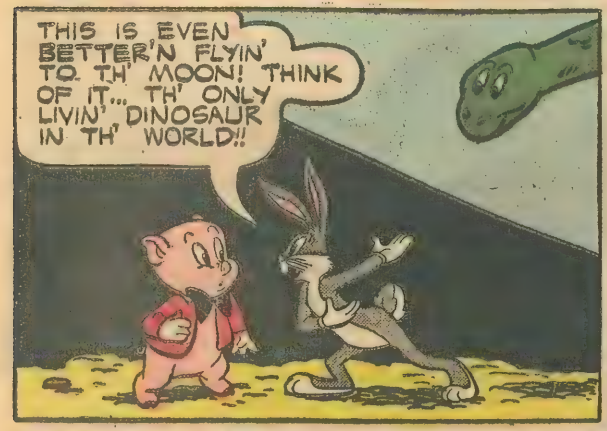

G-GOLLY! I WOULDN'T J-JOIN A CIRCUS, IF I W-WERE YOU, B-BUGS!
AN' WHY NOT?
'CAUSE IN A C-CIRCUS THEY KEEP ALL THE ANIMALS L-LOCKED UP IN CAGES WHEN THEY'RE N-NOT PERFORMING!
YA DON'T SAY! I'M GLAD YA WARNED ME, PAL! THAT DON'T REPEAL TO ME A-TALL!
BUT THERE MUST BE SOME WAY T'CASH IN ON MY FLYIN' TALENTS!
ME... A BUNNY WHAT'S CAPABLE O' FLYIN' CLEAR TO TH' MOON!
TO THE M-MOON?!
W-WAIT HERE, B-BUGS! I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SH-SHOW YOU!
I DON'T GIT IT... WHAT'S THIS GOT TO DO WITH ME?
D-DON'T YOU S-SEE, BUGS..?
Daily Snooze
PLANETARIUM PLANS $500,000 CAMERA TO PHOTOGRAPH MOON

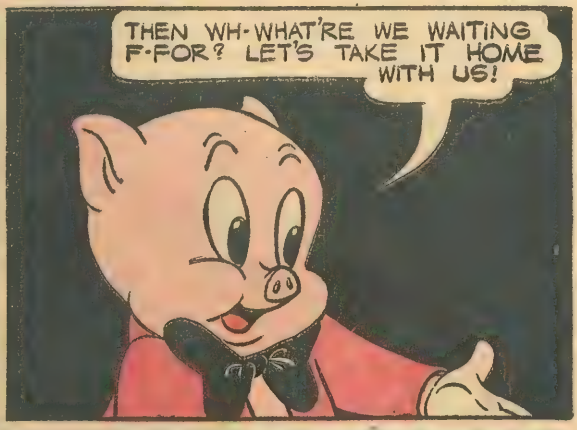

IF THEY'LL P-PAY THAT MUCH FOR A CAMERA, THINK WHAT THEY'D P-PAY FOR PICTURES ACTUALLY TAKEN ON THE M-MOON!
YEAH!
GRAB YER CAMERA, CHUM! WE'LL FLIT UP THERE AN' SNAP A FEW!
CH-CHECK!
S-SEE YOU LATER, CICERO! WE'LL DROP YOU A L-LINE FROM THE MOON!
OFF WE GO INTO TH' WILD BLUE YON-DER!
BUT ALAS! BEFORE THEY TRAVEL VERY FAR...
H-HEY! WE'RE G-GOING DOWN! WHAT'S W-WRONG?
I DUNNO...
BUT IF I WUZ AN AIRYPLANE, I'D STRONGLY SUSPECT I WUZ OUTA GAS!
STAND BY FOR A SPLASH LANDING!
SPLASH!
!

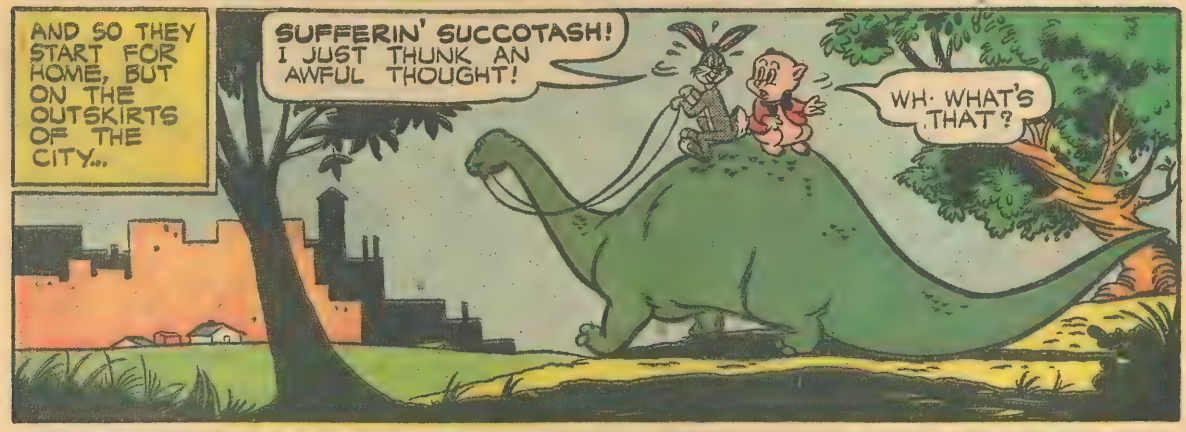

HMPH! GUESS I DIDN'T SWALLOW MUCH OF TH' PROFESSOR'S POTION AFTER ALL!.. OR ELSE, IT WAS TOO DILUTED!
YOU M-MEAN YOU CAN'T F-FLY ANYMORE?
NOPE! I'M FLAPPIN', BUT NOTHIN' HAPPENS! I COULDN'T FLY IF MY LIFE DEPENDED ON IT!
MAYBE IT D-DOES! LOOK WHAT'S C-COMING TOWARDS US!
YIPES! IT'S ONE O' THEM PREHYSTERICAL DINOSAURS!!
B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THOSE THINGS D-DON'T EXIST ANYMORE!
MAYBE HE AIN'T EXISTIN'..
...BUT HE SURE IS BREATHIN' DOWN M' BACK!
SAVE YERSELF, PORKY! HE... HE...
WHAT TH'..? HE LIKES ME!
L. & M. 9107-509 (9)

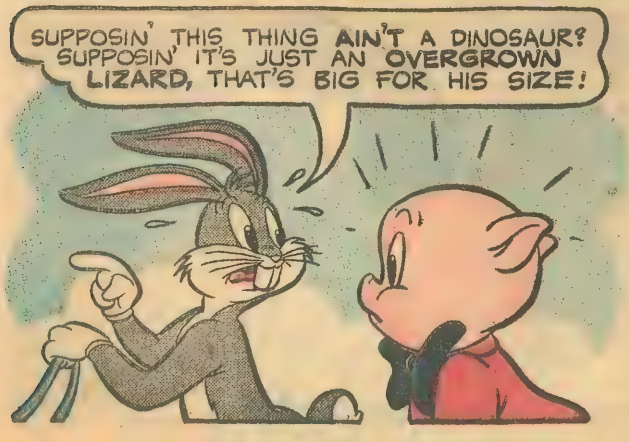

D-DO YOU SUPPOSE IT REALLY IS A D-DINOSAUR, BUGS?
WHY NOT? THIS VALLEY LOOKS ISOLATED ENOUGH!

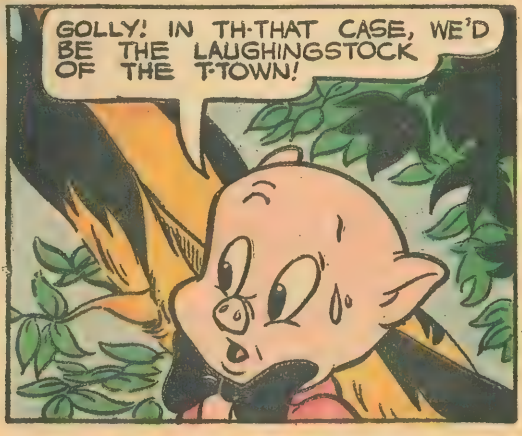

WE'RE PROBABLY TH' FIRST TO EVER EXPLORE IT!

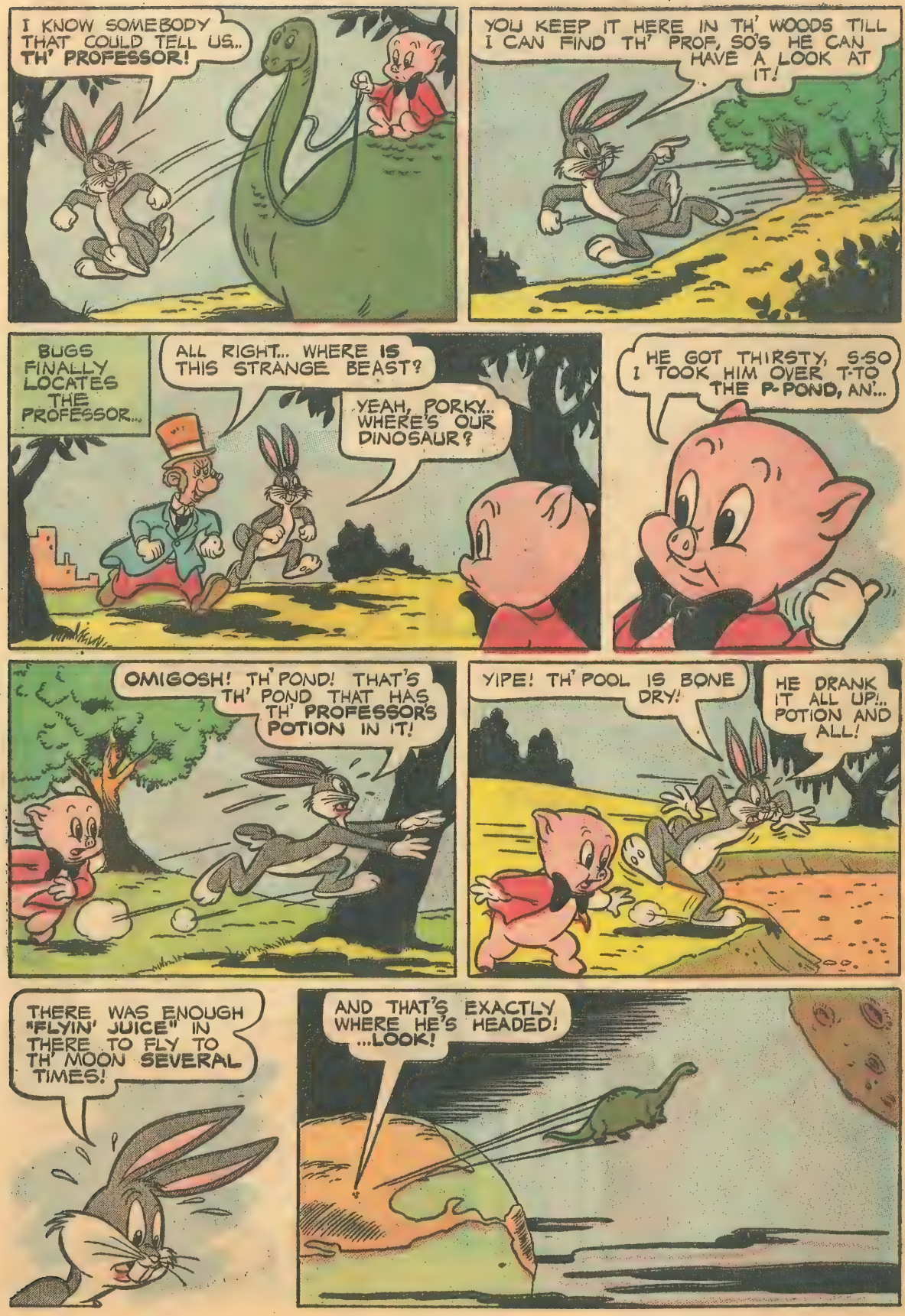

THIS IS EVEN BETTER'N FLYIN' TO TH' MOON! THINK OF IT... TH' ONLY LIVIN' DINOSAUR IN TH' WORLD!!

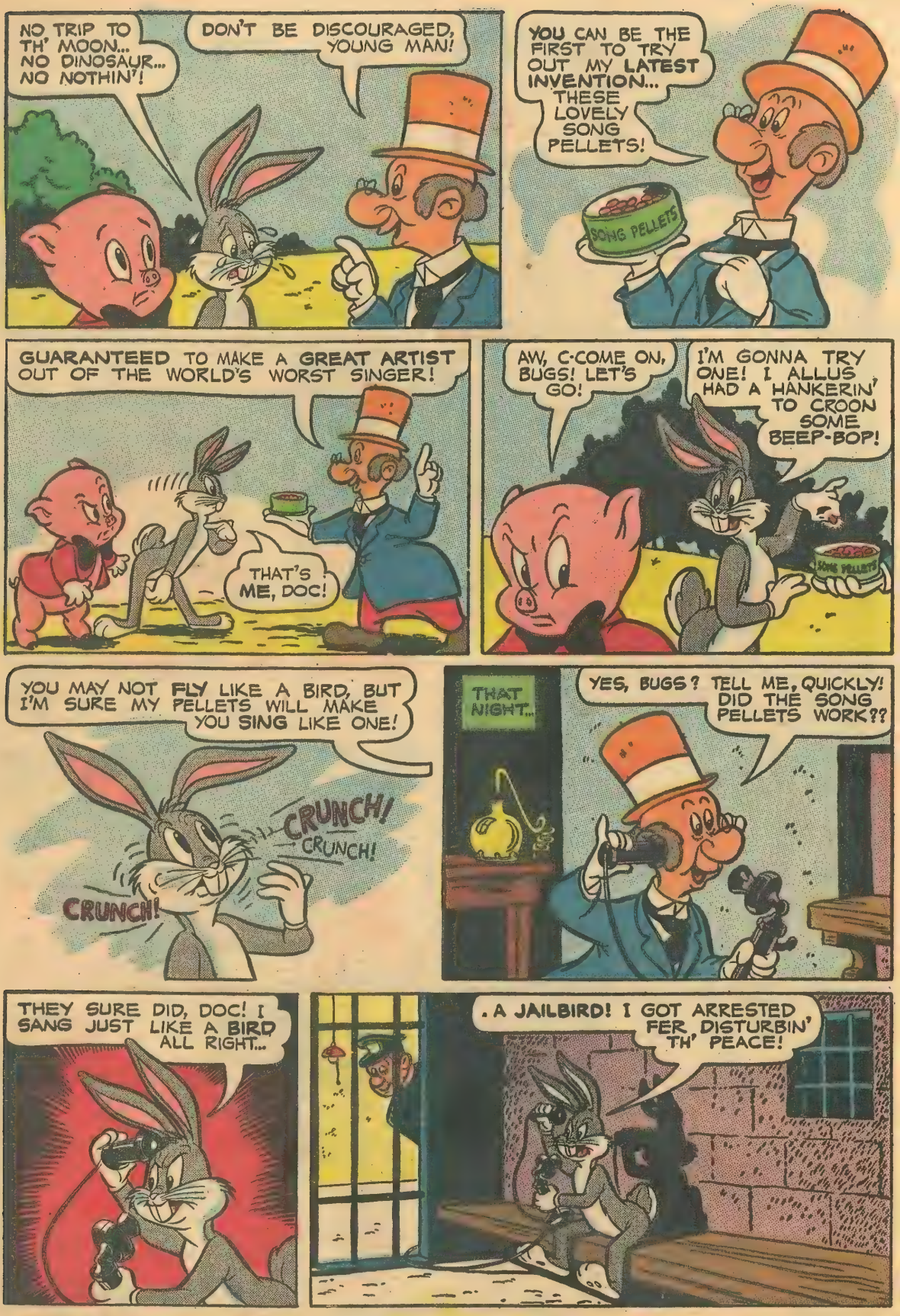

THEN WH-WHAT'RE WE WAITING F-FOR? LET'S TAKE IT HOME WITH US!

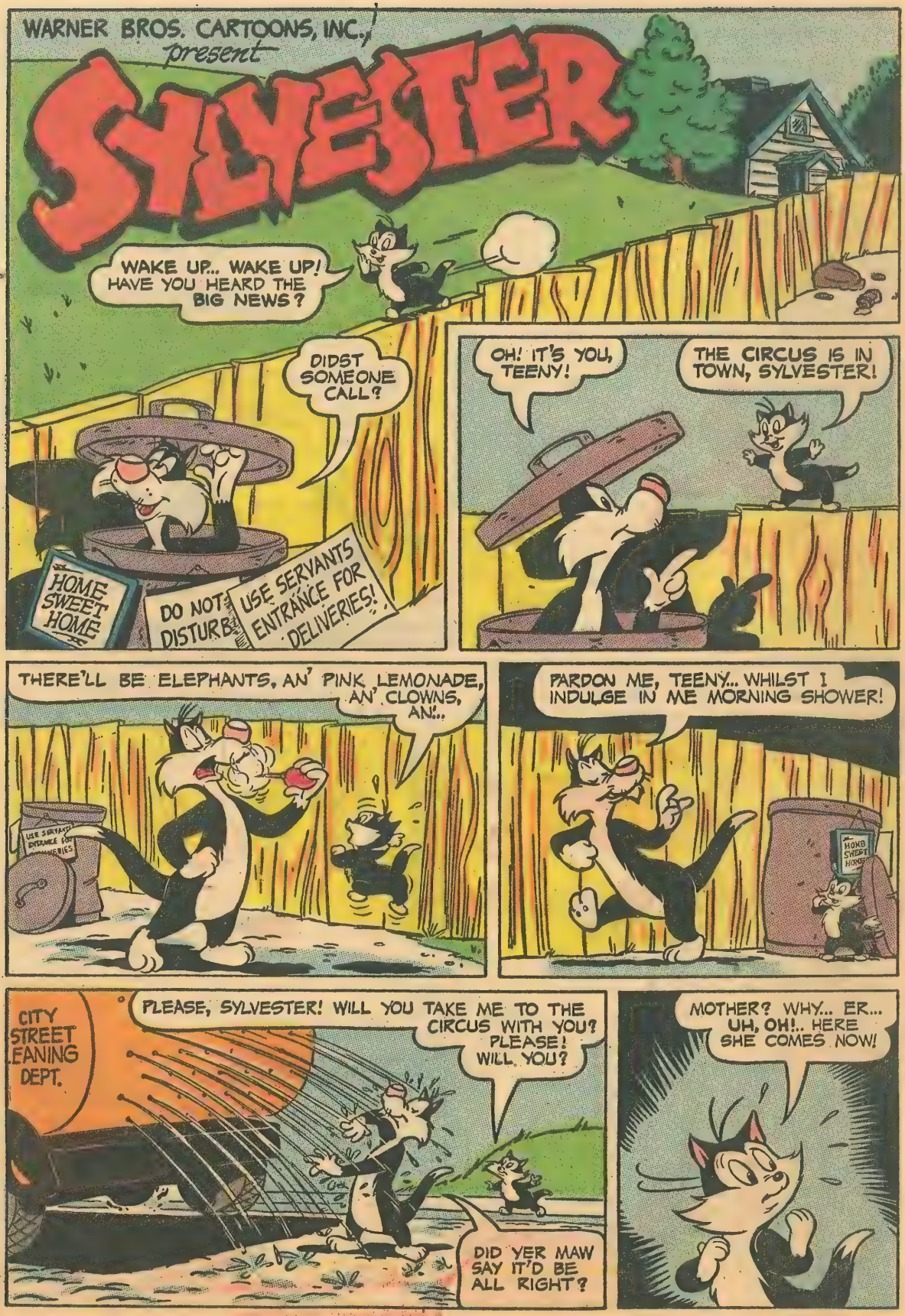

AND SO THEY START FOR HOME, BUT ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! I JUST THUNK AN AWFUL THOUGHT!
WH-WHAT'S THAT?


SUPPOSIN' THIS THING AIN'T A DINOSAUR? SUPPOSIN' IT'S JUST AN OVERGROWN LIZARD, THAT'S BIG FOR HIS SIZE!


GOLLY! IN TH-THAT CASE, WE'D BE THE LAUGHINGSTOCK OF THE T-TOWN!


I KNOW SOMEBODY THAT COULD TELL US.. TH' PROFESSOR!
YOU KEEP IT HERE IN TH' WOODS TILL I CAN FIND TH' PROF, SO'S HE CAN HAVE A LOOK AT IT!
BUGS FINALLY LOCATES THE PROFESSOR..
ALL RIGHT... WHERE IS THIS STRANGE BEAST?
YEAH, PORKY... WHERE'S OUR DINOSAUR?
HE GOT THIRSTY, S-SO I TOOK HIM OVER T-TO THE P-POND, AN'...
OMIGOSH! TH' POND! THAT'S TH' POND THAT HAS TH' PROFESSORS POTION IN IT!
YIPE! TH' POOL IS BONE DRY!
HE DRANK IT ALL UP!.. POTION AND ALL!
THERE WAS ENOUGH "FLYIN' JUICE" IN THERE TO FLY TO TH' MOON SEVERAL TIMES!
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE HE'S HEADED! ...LOOK!


NO TRIP TO TH' MOON... NO DINOSAUR... NO NOTHIN'!
DON'T BE DISCOURAGED, YOUNG MAN!
YOU CAN BE THE FIRST TO TRY OUT MY LATEST INVENTION... THESE LOVELY SONG PELLETS!
SONG PELLETS
GUARANTEED TO MAKE A GREAT ARTIST OUT OF THE WORLD'S WORST SINGER!
THAT'S ME, DOC!
AW, C-COME ON, BUGS! LET'S GO!
I'M GONNA TRY ONE! I ALLUS HAD A HANKERIN' TO CROON SOME BEEP-BOP!
SONG PELLETS
YOU MAY NOT FLY LIKE A BIRD, BUT I'M SURE MY PELLETS WILL MAKE YOU SING LIKE ONE!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
THAT NIGHT...
YES, BUGS? TELL ME, QUICKLY! DID THE SONG PELLETS WORK??
THEY SURE DID, DOC! I SANG JUST LIKE A BIRD ALL RIGHT...
. A JAILBIRD! I GOT ARRESTED FER DISTURBIN' TH' PEACE!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
SYLVESTER
WAKE UP... WAKE UP! HAVE YOU HEARD THE BIG NEWS?
DIDST SOMEONE CALL?
HOME SWEET HOME
DO NOT DISTURB
USE SERVANTS ENTRANCE FOR DELIVERIES!
OH! IT'S YOU, TEENY!
THE CIRCUS IS IN TOWN, SYLVESTER!
THERE'LL BE ELEPHANTS, AN' PINK LEMONADE, AN' CLOWNS, AN'...
PARDON ME, TEENY... WHILST I INDULGE IN ME MORNING SHOWER!
CITY STREET CLEANING DEPT.
PLEASE, SYLVESTER! WILL YOU TAKE ME TO THE CIRCUS WITH YOU? PLEASE! WILL YOU?
DID YER MAW SAY IT'D BE ALL RIGHT?
MOTHER? WHY... ER... UH, OH!.. HERE SHE COMES NOW!

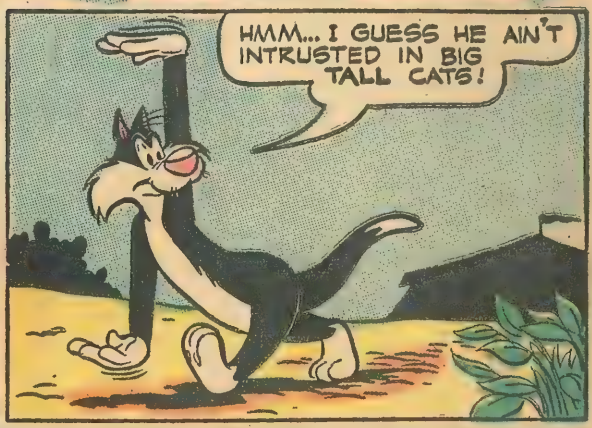
GET AWAY FROM MY CHILD!.. YOU DISREPUTABLE, LAZY, GOOD-FOR-NOTHING PUSSYCAT!
GOSH! SHE SOUNDS DOWNRIGHT UNFRIENDLY!
TAKE THAT, YOU LOAFER!
BUT, MAMA, HE DIDN'T...
YOU RUN ALONG HOME, TEENY! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, YOU NO-GOOD TRAMP!
PLEASE, MISSUS PERSIAN... I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'!
THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE! YOU NEVER DO ANYTHING!! AND THE THING I REGRET IS THAT MY TEENY WANTS TO BE JUST LIKE YOU!
KIN I HELP IT IF I AM TEENY'S I-DEEL?
MAYBE YOU CAN'T HELP IT, BUT YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
DO? DO WHUT?
GET YOURSELF A JOB! MAKE SOMETHING OF YOURSELF! SET A GOOD EXAMPLE FOR MY TEENY!
IF YOU DON'T, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE EYES TO MATCH THAT BLACK FUR OF YOURS!
(GULP!)

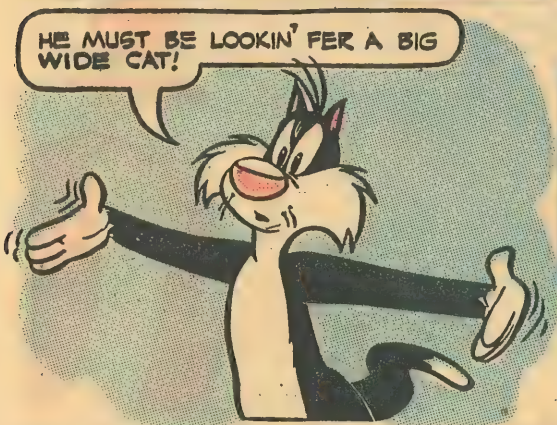
WHAT A GHASTLY PERDICAMENT! I GOTTA MAKE SOMETHIN' OF MESELF...
AN' I GOT SO LITTLE T'WORK WITH!! LEMME SEE... WHAT COULD I BE?
TODAY
JINGLING BROS. CIRCUS
featuring TABU THE LION
TOO BAD ABOUT TABU! AFTER THE WAY HE ACTED UP LAST NIGHT, THE BOSS HAD TO GET RID OF HIM!
TABU? WHO TH' HECK IS HE, I WONDER!
YEP! I RECKON THEY'LL BE LOOKIN' FOR ANOTHER BIG CAT TO TAKE HIS PLACE!
OH, BOY! THAT'S FER ME! I'LL APPLY FER THAT JOB!
WHIZ!
ALL THIS IS RIGHT NEWSY T'ME! I NEVER EVEN KNEW THEY USED CATS IN CIRCUSES!
I AIN'T EXACTLY TH' BIGGEST CAT IN TH' WORLD, BUT I'M NOT WHAT YOU'D CALL PUNY, EITHER!

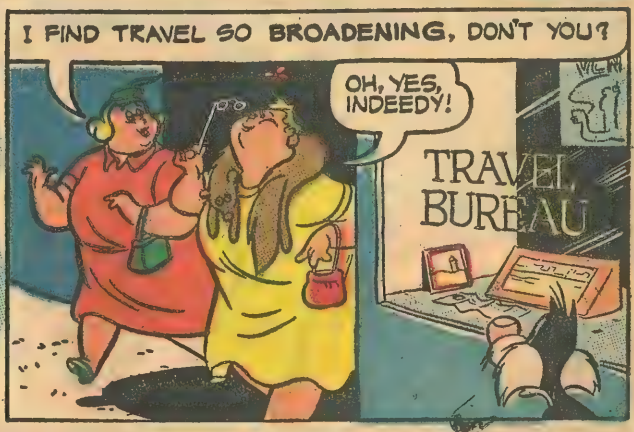
THE BOSS? HE'S OVER THERE!
THANKS, CHUM! I'LL REMEMBER YOU FER THIS... AFTER I'M TH' STAR OF THIS JOINT!
YOO-HOO, GUV'NOR! I'M HERE TO TAKE OVER TH' JOB THAT'S OPEN!
JOB? WHAT JOB?
GAZE UPON YER NEXT BIG CAT ACT, GUV'NOR!
YOU MEAN, YOU WANT TO REPLACE TABU?
HA, HA, HA! HO! HO!
I FAILS T'SEE ANYTHING SO HOOMEROUS!
HA! HA! I'LL HAVE TO TELL THIS TO THE BOYS! HO! HO!
HUMPH! GUESS HE DIDN'T THINK I WUZ BIG ENOUGH FER TH' JOB!
OKAY... IF THASS WHAT HE WANTS, I'LL GIVE HIM A BIGGER CAT!
AT LEAST, I'LL GIVE HIM ONE THAT'S A LOT TALLER!

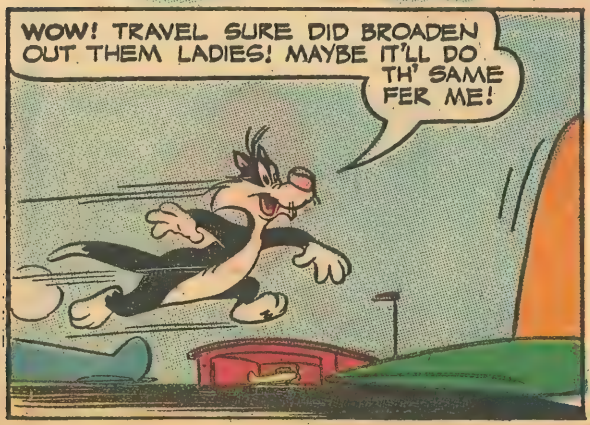
AM I BIG ENOUGH NOW, GUV'NOR? AIN'T I TH' CAT'S WHISKERS? I'LL WOW 'EM! I'LL...
SEE HERE, CAT! THIS CEASES TO BE FUNNY! I DON'T WISH TO BE BOTHERED AGAIN!

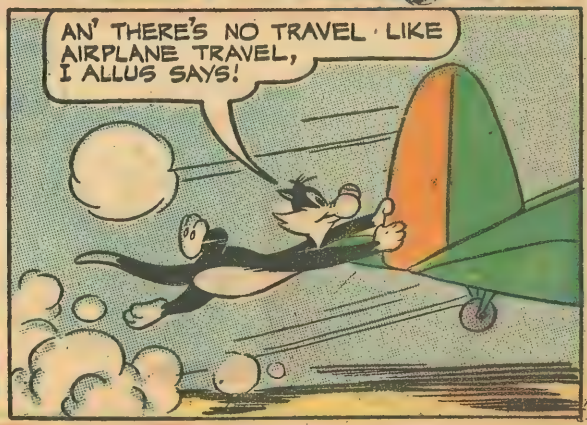
GET OFF THE CIRCUS GROUNDS... AND STAY OFF!


HMM... I GUESS HE AIN'T INTRUSTED IN BIG TALL CATS!


HE MUST BE LOOKIN' FER A BIG WIDE CAT!

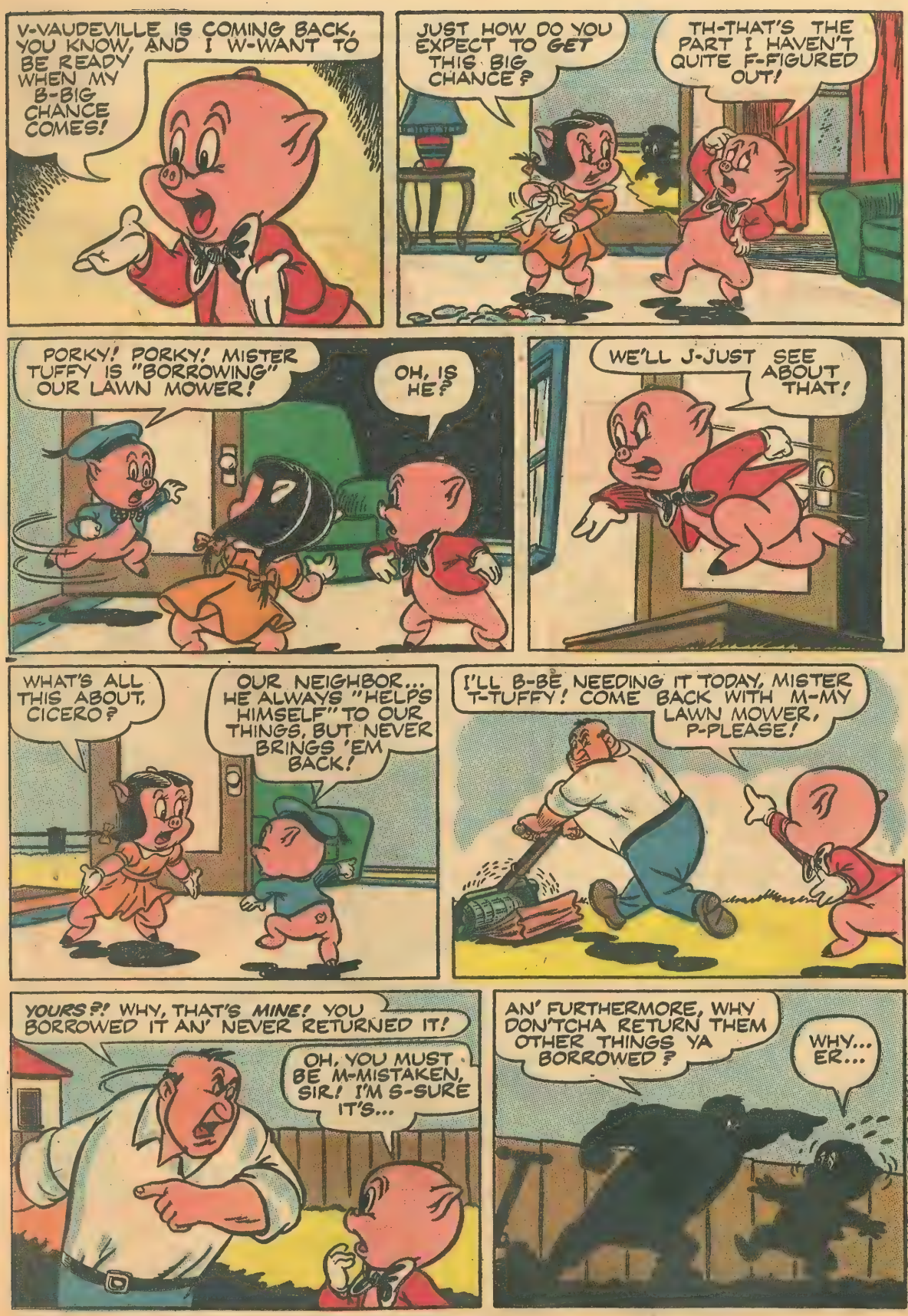

I FIND TRAVEL SO BROADENING, DON'T YOU?
OH, YES, INDEEDY!
TRAVEL BUREAU

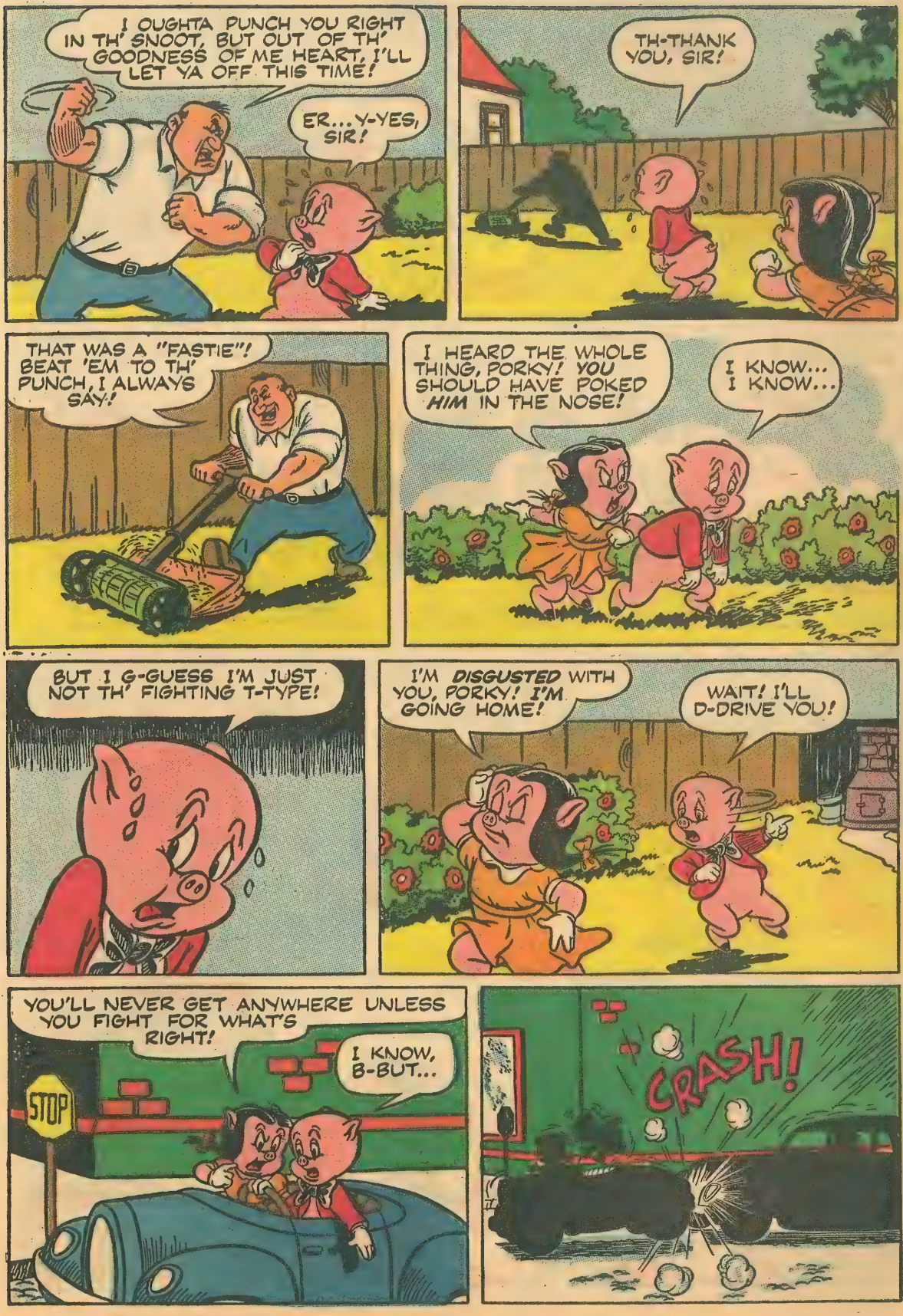

WOW! TRAVEL SURE DID BROADEN OUT THEM LADIES! MAYBE IT'LL DO TH' SAME FER ME!

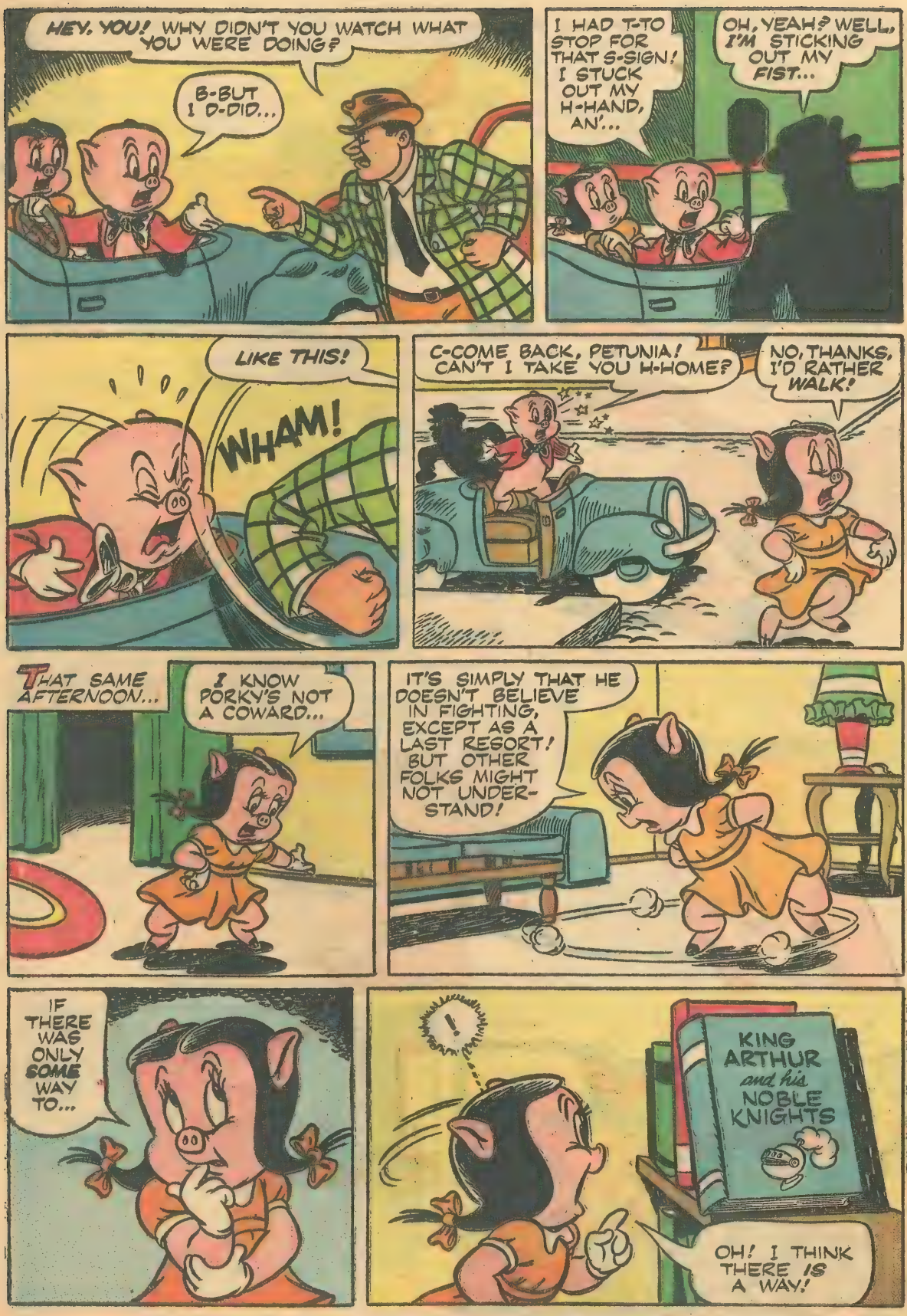

AN' THERE'S NO TRAVEL LIKE AIRPLANE TRAVEL, I ALLUS SAYS!

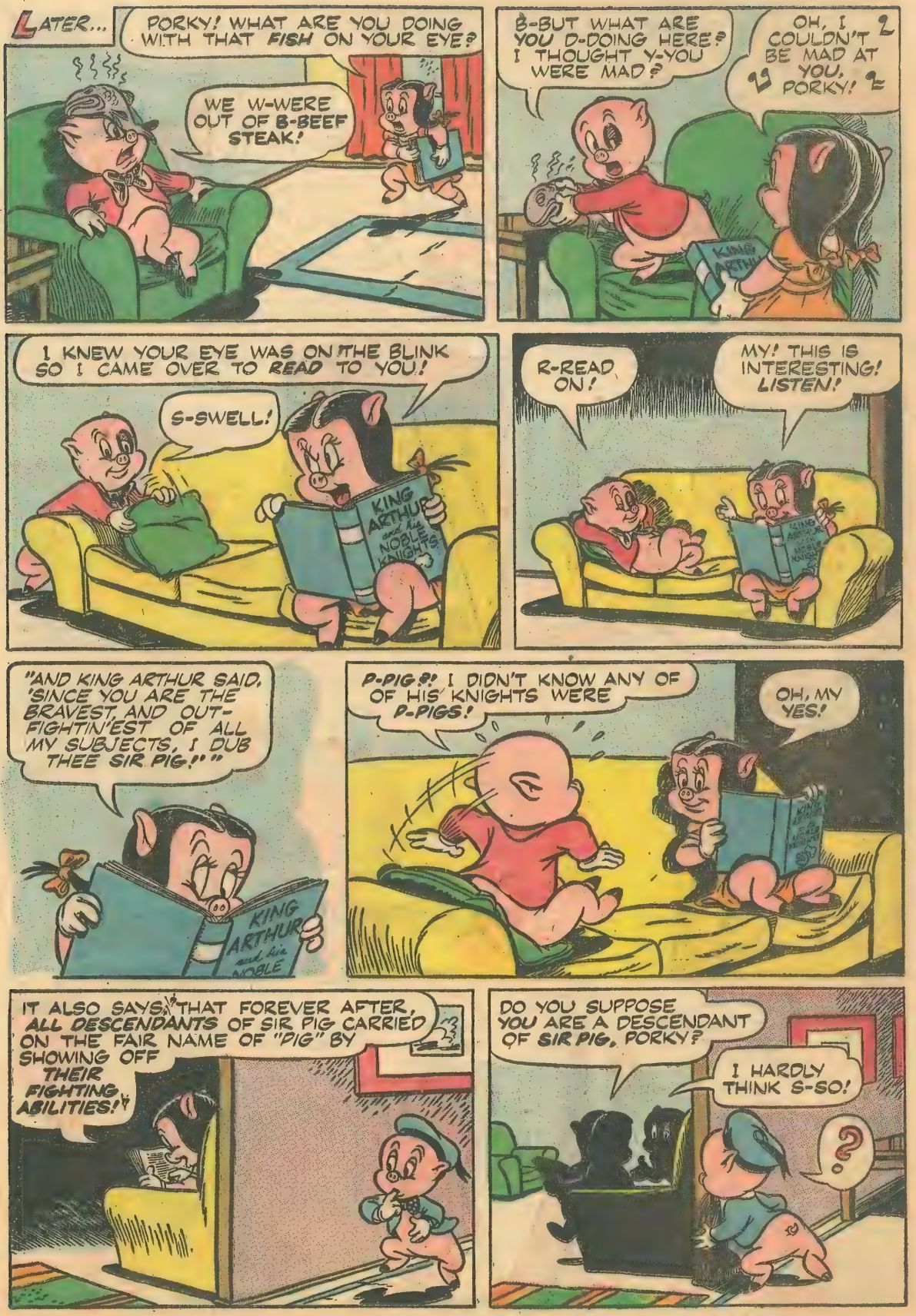
FUNNY THING... I DON'T FEEL A BIT DIFFERENT!
EEYOW! I MAY NOT BE ANY BROADER...
BUT I GOT A FEELIN' I'LL SOON BE A LOT FLATTER!
I'M LUCKY! THAT TENT SORTA BROKE M'FALL!
ER... HOWDY, GUV'NOR! WELL, DO I GET TH' JOB OF BIG CAT WITH YER SHOW NOW?
NO!
BUT WE DO HAVE A JOB FOR A LITTLE CAT...
SAY NO MORE, GUV'NOR... I'LL TAKE IT!
LATER...
AHEM!
OFFISHUL RODENT EXTERMINATOR! for JINGLIN' BROS. CIRCUS
GEE, MOM! ISN'T SYLVESTER WONDERFUL?
I HAVEN'T THE HEART TO TELL TEENY THAT SYLVESTER IS JUST A MOUSE CATCHER LIKE ANY PLAIN, ORDINARY CAT!

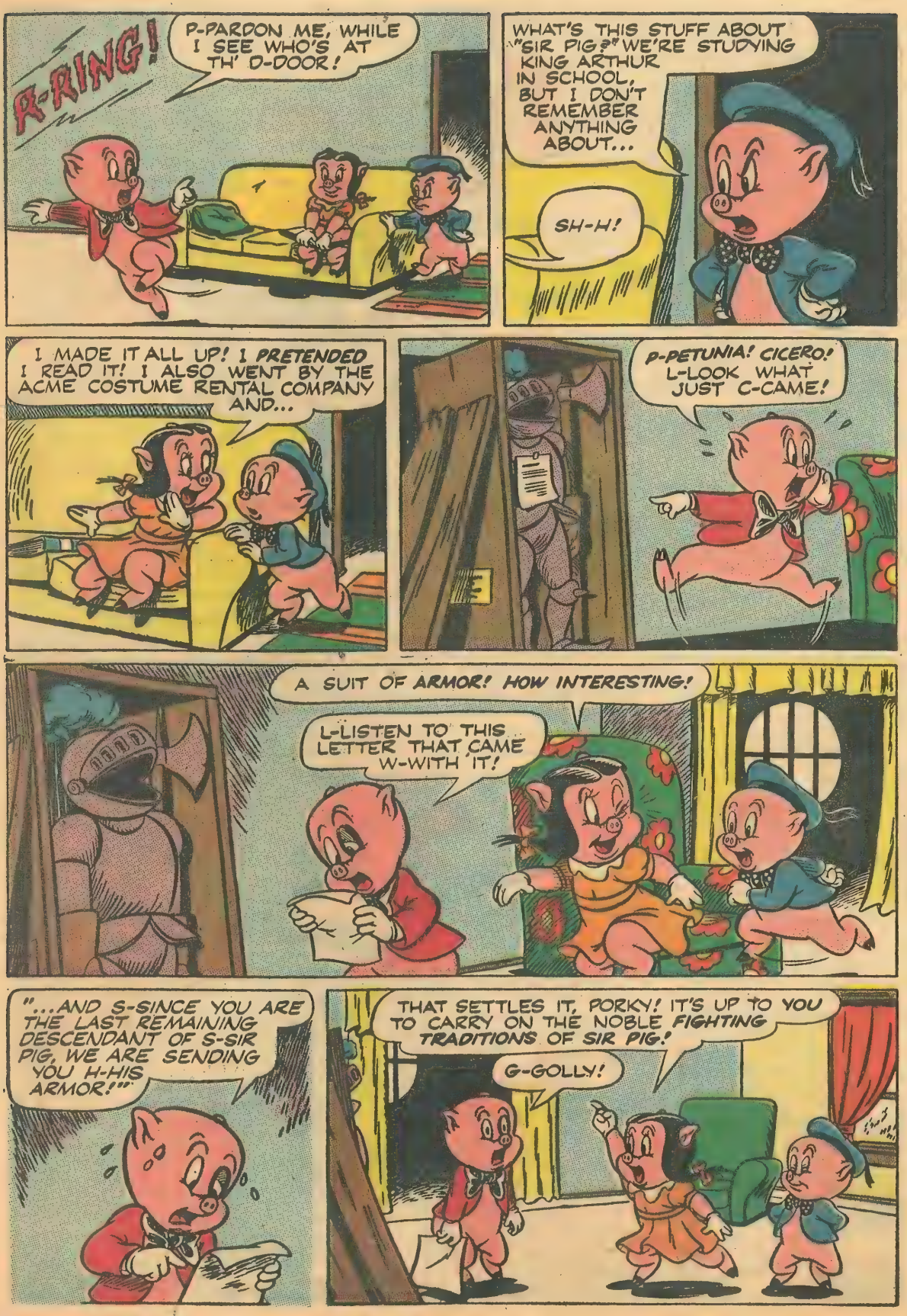
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT
PORKY PIG
AND N-NOW, AS A CLIMAX TO MY S-SENSATIONAL ACT, I WILL J-JUGGLE THESE FOUR B-BALLS!
IT'S EASY WHEN Y-YOU KNOW H-HOW!
HMPH! N-NOT A VERY APPRECIATIVE AUDIENCE, B-BUT I HAVE TO TRY IT OUT ON S-SOMEBODY!
PORKY WILL LOVE THIS CAKE I BAKED FOR HIM!
PORKY, I...
SPLUSH!
OH! OH! OH!
I'M S-SORRY, PETUNIA! YOU STARTLED ME! I W-WAS PRACTICING ONE OF MY V-VAUDEVILLE ACTS!

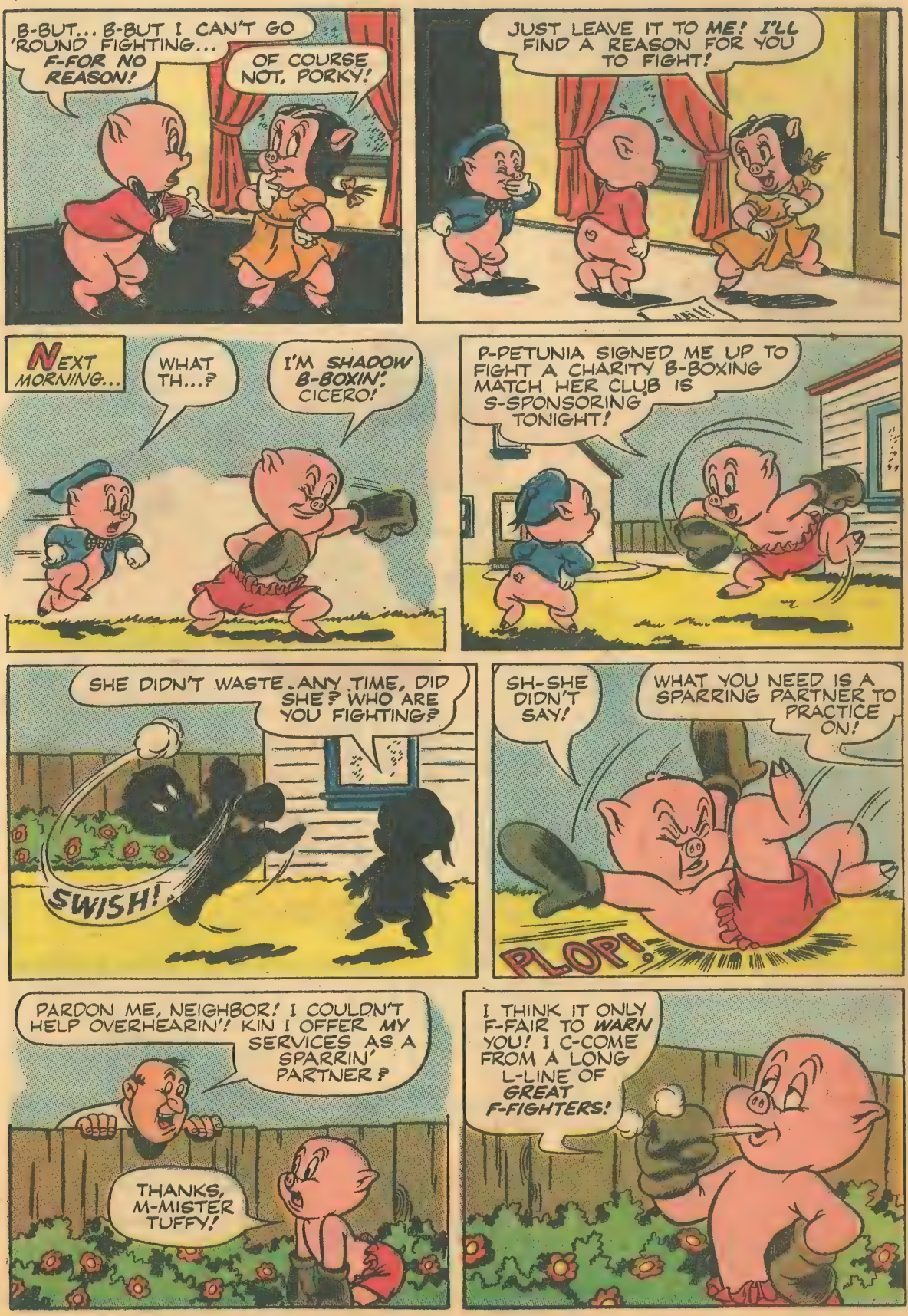

V-VAUDEVILLE IS COMING BACK, YOU KNOW, AND I W-WANT TO BE READY WHEN MY B-BIG CHANCE COMES!
JUST HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO GET THIS BIG CHANCE?
TH-THAT'S THE PART I HAVEN'T QUITE F-FIGURED OUT!
PORKY! PORKY! MISTER TUFFY IS "BORROWING" OUR LAWN MOWER!
OH, IS HE?
WE'LL J-JUST SEE ABOUT THAT!
WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT, CICERO?
OUR NEIGHBOR... HE ALWAYS "HELPS HIMSELF" TO OUR THINGS, BUT NEVER BRINGS 'EM BACK!
I'LL B-BE NEEDING IT TODAY, MISTER T-TUFFY! COME BACK WITH M-MY LAWN MOWER, P-PLEASE!
YOURS?! WHY, THAT'S MINE! YOU BORROWED IT AN' NEVER RETURNED IT!
OH, YOU MUST BE M-MISTAKEN, SIR! I'M S-SURE IT'S...
AN' FURTHERMORE, WHY DON'TCHA RETURN THEM OTHER THINGS YA BORROWED?
WHY... ER...

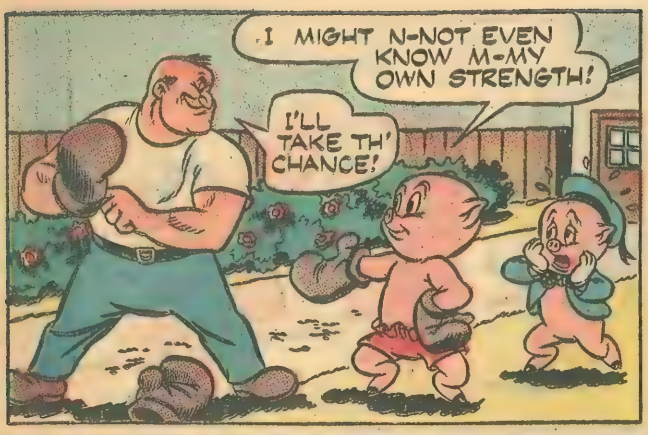

I OUGHTA PUNCH YOU RIGHT IN TH' SNOOT, BUT OUT OF TH' GOODNESS OF ME HEART, I'LL LET YA OFF THIS TIME!
ER...Y-YES, SIR!
TH-THANK YOU, SIR!
THAT WAS A "FASTIE"! BEAT 'EM TO TH' PUNCH, I ALWAYS SAY!
I HEARD THE WHOLE THING, PORKY! YOU SHOULD HAVE POKED HIM IN THE NOSE!
I KNOW... I KNOW...
BUT I G-GUESS I'M JUST NOT TH' FIGHTING T-TYPE!
I'M DISGUSTED WITH YOU, PORKY! I'M GOING HOME!
WAIT! I'LL D-DRIVE YOU!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE UNLESS YOU FIGHT FOR WHAT'S RIGHT!
I KNOW, B-BUT...
STOP
CRASH!

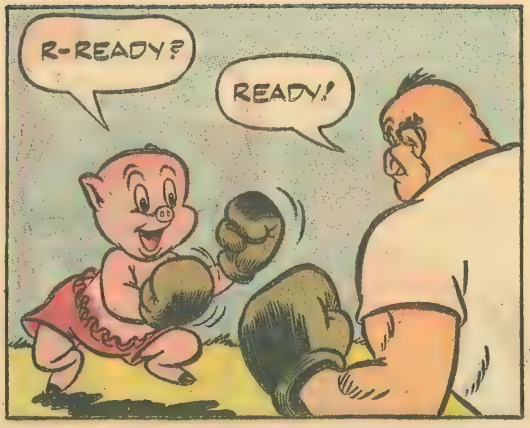

HEY, YOU! WHY DIDN'T YOU WATCH WHAT YOU WERE DOING?
B-BUT I D-DID...
I HAD T-TO STOP FOR THAT S-SIGN! I STUCK OUT MY H-HAND, AN'...
OH, YEAH? WELL, I'M STICKING OUT MY FIST...
LIKE THIS!
WHAM!
C-COME BACK, PETUNIA! CAN'T I TAKE YOU H-HOME?
NO, THANKS, I'D RATHER WALK!
THAT SAME AFTERNOON...
I KNOW PORKY'S NOT A COWARD...
IT'S SIMPLY THAT HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN FIGHTING, EXCEPT AS A LAST RESORT! BUT OTHER FOLKS MIGHT NOT UNDERSTAND!
IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY TO...
!
KING ARTHUR and his NOBLE KNIGHTS
OH! I THINK THERE IS A WAY!

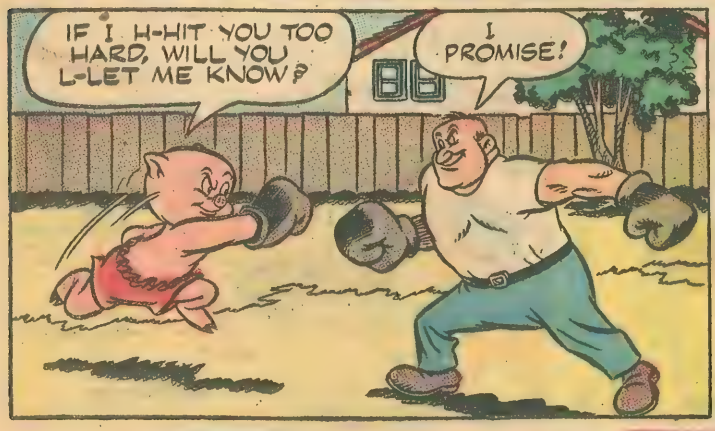

LATER...
PORKY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT FISH ON YOUR EYE?
WE W-WERE OUT OF B-BEEF STEAK!
B-BUT WHAT ARE YOU D-DOING HERE? I THOUGHT Y-YOU WERE MAD?
OH, I COULDN'T BE MAD AT YOU, PORKY!
I KNEW YOUR EYE WAS ON THE BLINK SO I CAME OVER TO READ TO YOU!
S-SWELL!
KING ARTHUR and his NOBLE KNIGHTS
R-READ ON!
MY! THIS IS INTERESTING! LISTEN!
"AND KING ARTHUR SAID, 'SINCE YOU ARE THE BRAVEST AND OUT-FIGHTIN'EST OF ALL MY SUBJECTS, I DUB THEE SIR PIG!'"
P-PIG?! I DIDN'T KNOW ANY OF OF HIS KNIGHTS WERE P-PIGS!
OH, MY YES!
IT ALSO SAYS THAT FOREVER AFTER, ALL DESCENDANTS OF SIR PIG CARRIED ON THE FAIR NAME OF "PIG" BY SHOWING OFF THEIR FIGHTING ABILITIES!
DO YOU SUPPOSE YOU ARE A DESCENDANT OF SIR PIG, PORKY?
I HARDLY THINK S-SO!
?

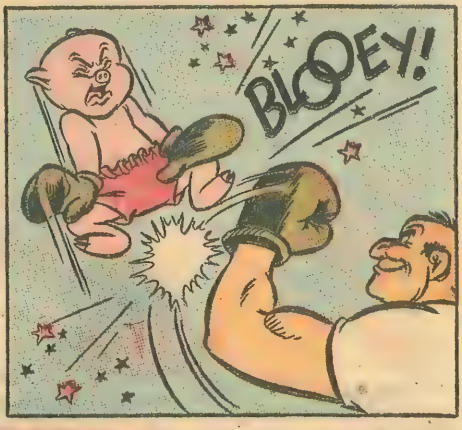

R-RING!
P-PARDON ME, WHILE I SEE WHO'S AT TH' D-DOOR!
WHAT'S THIS STUFF ABOUT "SIR PIG?" WE'RE STUDYING KING ARTHUR IN SCHOOL, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT...
SH-H!
I MADE IT ALL UP! I PRETENDED I READ IT! I ALSO WENT BY THE ACME COSTUME RENTAL COMPANY AND...
P-PETUNIA! CICERO! L-LOOK WHAT JUST C-CAME!
A SUIT OF ARMOR! HOW INTERESTING!
L-LISTEN TO THIS LETTER THAT CAME W-WITH IT!
"...AND S-SINCE YOU ARE THE LAST REMAINING DESCENDANT OF S-SIR PIG, WE ARE SENDING YOU H-HIS ARMOR!"
THAT SETTLES IT, PORKY! IT'S UP TO YOU TO CARRY ON THE NOBLE FIGHTING TRADITIONS OF SIR PIG!
G-GOLLY!

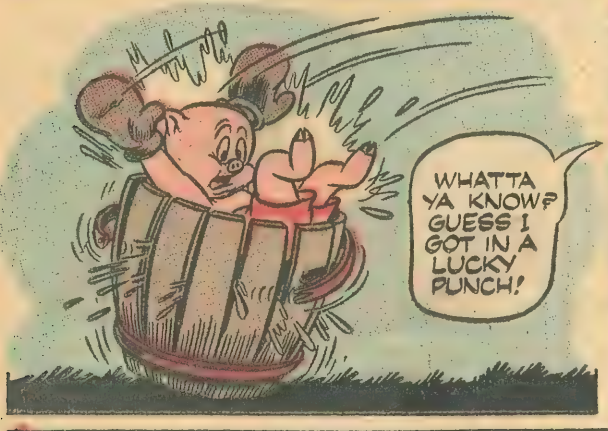

B-BUT... B-BUT I CAN'T GO 'ROUND FIGHTING... F-FOR NO REASON!
OF COURSE NOT, PORKY!
JUST LEAVE IT TO ME! I'LL FIND A REASON FOR YOU TO FIGHT!
NEXT MORNING...
WHAT TH...?
I'M SHADOW B-BOXIN' CICERO!
P-PETUNIA SIGNED ME UP TO FIGHT A CHARITY B-BOXING MATCH HER CLUB IS S-SPONSORING TONIGHT!
SHE DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME, DID SHE? WHO ARE YOU FIGHTING?
SWISH!
SH-SHE DIDN'T SAY!
WHAT YOU NEED IS A SPARRING PARTNER TO PRACTICE ON!
PLOP!
PARDON ME, NEIGHBOR! I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARIN'! KIN I OFFER MY SERVICES AS A SPARRIN' PARTNER?
THANKS, M-MISTER TUFFY!
I THINK IT ONLY F-FAIR TO WARN YOU! I C-COME FROM A LONG L-LINE OF GREAT F-FIGHTERS!

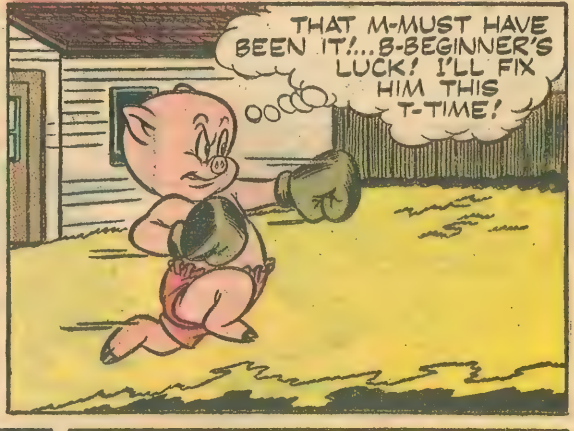

I MIGHT N-NOT EVEN KNOW M-MY OWN STRENGTH!
I'LL TAKE TH' CHANCE!

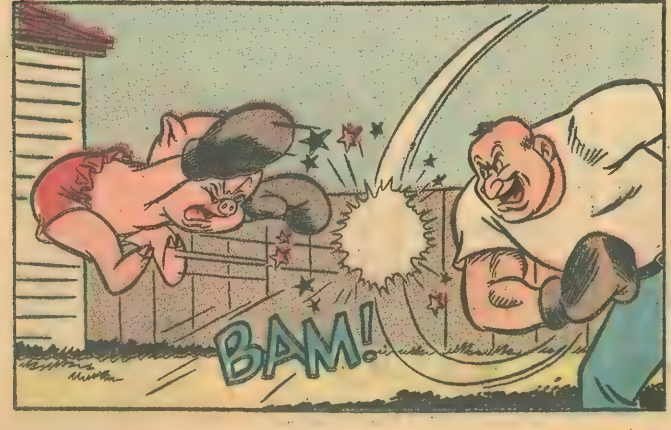

R-READY?
READY!

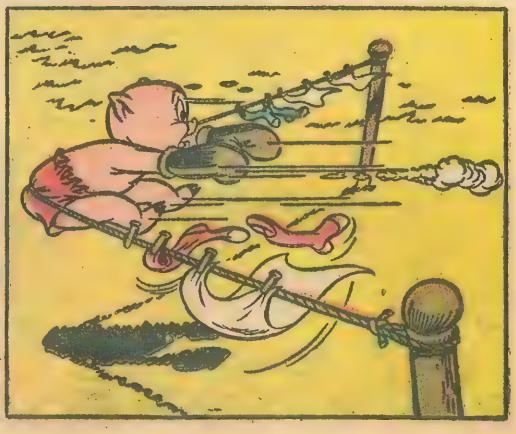

IF I H-HIT YOU TOO HARD, WILL YOU L-LET ME KNOW?
I PROMISE!


BLOOEY!


WHATTA YA KNOW? GUESS I GOT IN A LUCKY PUNCH!


THAT M-MUST HAVE BEEN IT!... B-BEGINNER'S LUCK! I'LL FIX HIM THIS T-TIME!

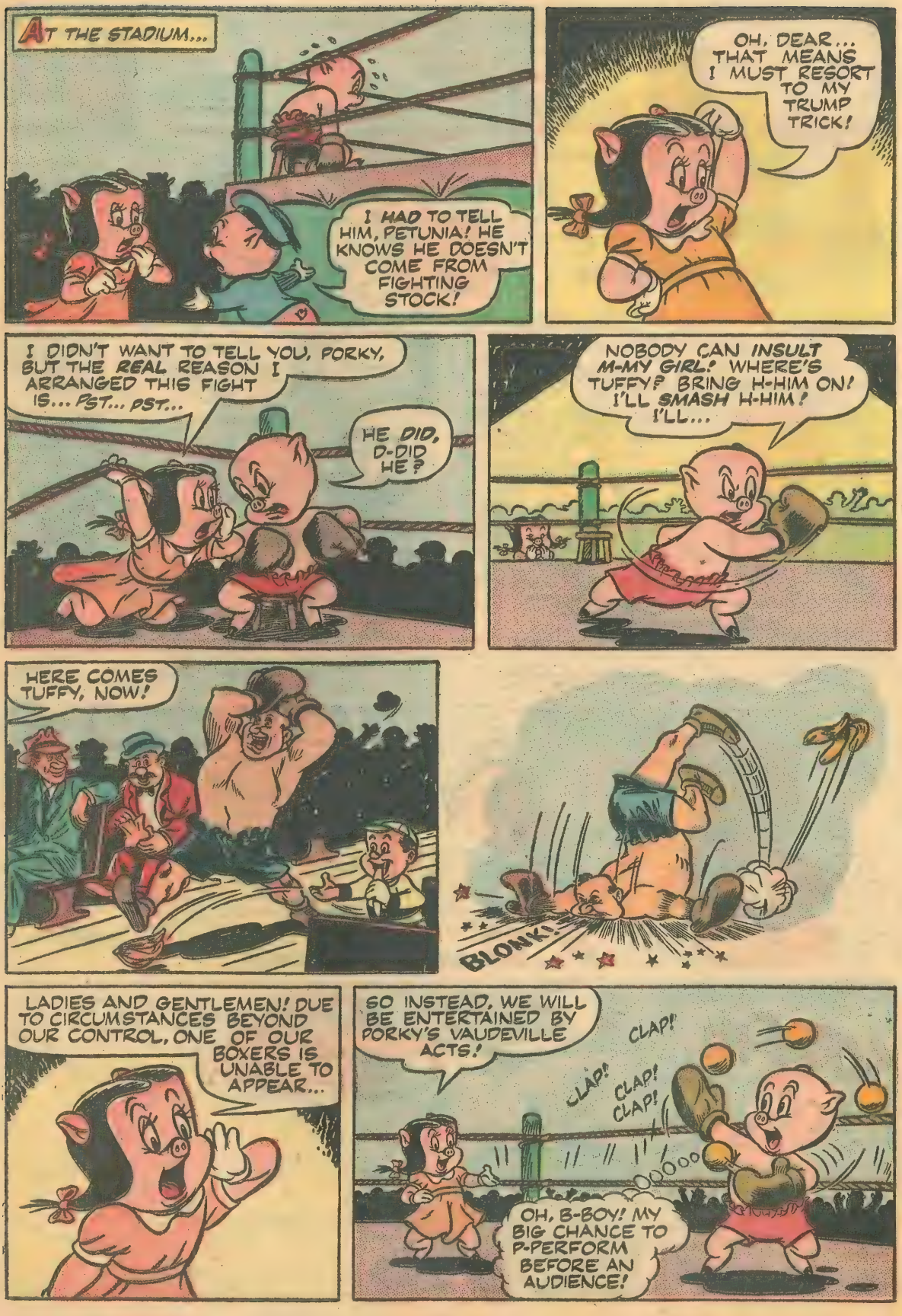

BAM!



SPOING!
THIS REMINDS ME SLIGHTLY OF PING-PONG!
BAM!
SPOING!
BAM!
SPOING!
I CAN'T LOOK ANY MORE!
THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT YOU'LL GET WHEN WE FIGHTS TONIGHT!
H-HUH?
SURE, DIDN'T YER GIRL FRIEND TELL YA? I'M TH' GUY YOU'RE GONNA FIGHT! AN' TONIGHT I WON'T BE HOLDIN' BACK!
PORKY! WHERE ARE YA?
UP H-HERE! BRING A L-LADDER!
I C-CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!

I'M SUPPOSED T-TO HAVE FIGHTING B-BLOOD POUNDING THROUGH MY V-VEINS!
LOOKS MORE LIKE IT'S TRICKLING DOWN YOUR NOSE! HERE... USE MY HANKY, PORKY!
WHAT'S TH-THIS? I NEVER NOTICED TH-THAT BEFORE!
OMIGOSH! TH-THAT ARMOR ISN'T FROM MY R-RELATIVES! IT'S...
PROPERTY OF ACME COSTUME RENTAL SERVICE
CICERO! D-DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS? S-SPEAK UP!
ER... YES, PORKY!
PETUNIA RENTED IT AND HAD IT SENT OUT... AN' SHE ALSO FAKED THAT STUFF ABOUT SIR PIG!
Y' MEAN, I D-DON'T HAVE SUPER SPECIAL F-FIGHTING ABILITIES?
I'M AFRAID NOT, PORKY!
THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE! TONIGHT, I WON'T BE HOLDIN' BACK!

NIGHT... ON THE WAY TO THE STADIUM...
CHEER UP, PORKY! THERE'S ONE CONSOLATION!
WHAT'S TH-THAT?
THE FIGHT PROBABLY WON'T LAST LONG!
Y-YOU ARE SO R-RIGHT, CICERO!
H-HELLO, SYLVESTER! MY, YOU L-LOOK GLUM!
I'M DISAPPOINTED! I WUZ GOIN' T' SEE A FLEA CIRCUS TONIGHT, BUT THEY HADDA CALL IT OFF!
WHY?
TH' STAR FLEA HAD A ACCIDENT AN' BUSTED A LEG!
SAY! M-MAYBE IF I HAD AN ACCIDENT, I W-WOULDN'T HAVE TO F-FIGHT WITH...
NO, NO, PORKY! LOOK OUT FOR THAT BUSY INTERSECTION!
SCREECH! SCREECH! SCREECH!
G-GOLLY! MIGHTA KNOWN I COULDN'T BE TH-THAT LUCKY!


AT THE STADIUM...
I HAD TO TELL HIM, PETUNIA! HE KNOWS HE DOESN'T COME FROM FIGHTING STOCK!
OH, DEAR... THAT MEANS I MUST RESORT TO MY TRUMP TRICK!
I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU, PORKY, BUT THE REAL REASON I ARRANGED THIS FIGHT IS... PST... PST...
HE DID, D-DID HE?
NOBODY CAN INSULT M-MY GIRL! WHERE'S TUFFY? BRING H-HIM ON! I'LL SMASH H-HIM! I'LL...
HERE COMES TUFFY, NOW!
BLONK!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! DUE TO CIRCUMSTANCES BEYOND OUR CONTROL, ONE OF OUR BOXERS IS UNABLE TO APPEAR...
SO INSTEAD, WE WILL BE ENTERTAINED BY PORKY'S VAUDEVILLE ACTS!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
OH, B-BOY! MY BIG CHANCE TO P-PERFORM BEFORE AN AUDIENCE!

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

Mary Jane, carrying a pan of warm soapsuds, sat down on the top porch step and looked at her collection of dolls lined up against the railing.

"Time for your baths," she told the dolls. "And I must say you can all use one." She picked up her little Kewpie doll. "Especially you! It'll take an awful lot of soap to get YOU clean!"

As Mary Jane started scrubbing the Kewpie's chubby face, she heard a strange sound. "Glub—ub—rrr!" It seemed to come from under the washcloth. Mary Jane was so startled she dropped both the Kewpie and the washcloth.

"Hey!" cried a wee, small voice from the step below. "What're you tryin' to do? Drown me in soapsuds?"

Mary Jane peered down at the speaker. It was her little friend, Sniffles. One end of the sudsy washcloth had landed smack in his face.

"Oh, Sniffles," she said. "I'm sorry! But my Kewpie doll—is he broken?"

"He's no doll!" declared Sniffles, wiping a blob of soap from his nose. "He's ALIVE! An' cryin' his head off about somethin'!"

"Of course I'm crying!" sobbed the Kewpie, getting to his feet. "I want to go home—back to the Land of the Kewpies!"

"Where's that?" asked Sniffles.

"I can't tell you—but I can take you there," wept the Kewpie.

"Okay!" said Sniffles. "Let's go!"

"Wait!" cried Mary Jane. "I want to go, too."

The Kewpie shook his head. "You're too big."

"I won't be as soon as I say my magic words," Mary Jane laughed. She closed her eyes and hurried through the verse:

"First I close my eyes real tight,
Then I wish with all my might;
Magic words of poof, poof, piffles,
Make me just as small as Sniffles!"

The little Kewpie gulped when he saw Mary Jane shrink rapidly until she was just the size of Sniffles and himself.

"Now, let's go," said Mary Jane. "Kewpie, you lead the way."

"I can't!" wailed the Kewpie, crying harder.

Sniffles frowned. "Then how are we goin' to get there?"

"Just say my name twice," replied the Kewpie. "That's the magic key that unlocks the gate to the Land of the Kewpies. But you must say it together, and correctly, or the magic won't work."

"Don't worry," said Mary Jane. "We'll do it right. What IS your name?"

"Oopie Doopie Kewpie," he said.

Together Mary Jane and Sniffles repeated the strange name twice and .. Zingo!.. they found themselves standing on a street corner in a bustling little town.

"This is the Land of the Kewpies," whimpered Oopie Doopie.

Sniffles looked disgusted. "Then why are you still cryin'?"

"I—I don't know," Oopie Doopie sobbed. "I've been crying so long I've forgotten what made me start." He started down the street which was lined with brightly painted buildings. Mary Jane and Sniffles followed him.

As they came abreast of the bakery, they saw a jolly little baker in the shop door. "Tsk-tsk!" reproved the baker when he saw Oopie Doopie's tears. "Don't you know it's against the law to weep in this land?"

"Of course," sniffled Oopie Doopie, "but I—I can't stop." He plodded on down the street with Mary Jane and Sniffles.

A little farther on, outside the door of the candlemaker's shop, a fat, pompous man stopped them, adjusted his nose-glasses and peered into their faces.

"Good day, Your Honor." Oopie Doopie bowed so low his tears dripped down on the sidewalk. "These are my friends, Mary Jane and Sniffles. Ch-Children, this is His Honor, the Mayor."

"Harrrumph!" snorted the Mayor. "What have you children done to make Oopie Doopie weep?"

"Oh, please, Your Honor," sniffed Oopie Doopie, "they're not to blame. They've been very good to me. They brought me home."

"But you cannot cry here," declared the Mayor. "It's unlawful."

"I know, sir," sobbed Oopie Doopie, "But alas, I can't stop."

"Harrumph!" snorted the Mayor again. "I shall give you until four o'clock by the sun dial in the square. If you have not stopped weeping by that hour, I shall be compelled to banish you!" With that, the Mayor turned away and strode into the candlemaker's shop.

"Oh dear!" wailed Oopie Doopie. "What ever will I do? Please think of something to make me laugh!"

"I know some funny tricks," said Sniffles, hopefully.

"Do them," Mary Jane urged.

So Sniffles wiggled his ears. He looked so funny Mary Jane giggled—but Oopie Doopie kept on crying. Then Sniffles balanced his hat on the end of his nose. This trick brought a crowd of Kewpies who laughed loudly. All but Oopie Doopie—he still cried.

"Goodness!" sighed Mary Jane. "It's nearly four! We've got to think of something or poor Oopie Doopie will be banished!"

Sniffles thought a moment. Then he snapped his fingers excitedly. "I've got an idea!" he said. "Bend down, Oopie, and put your hands flat on the ground."

The weeping Kewpie did as Sniffles instructed. And he was too surprised for words when Sniffles grabbed his feet and held them up in the air.

"Sniffles!" cried Mary Jane. "What good will it do to make him stand on his head?"

"Maybe none at all," said Sniffles. "But while he's upside down, his tears can't roll down his cheeks so they'll have to stay in his head. An' if he hasn't any tears—he can't cry."

"That's right!" gasped Oopie Doopie. "My tears HAVE stopped! And things sure look funny from down here." He began to laugh. "Ho! Ho!"

At that moment, the Mayor strode up. "Bless my soul!" he exclaimed when he heard Oopie Doopie's laughter. "You've stopped crying."

"Yes—thanks to Sniffles!" chortled Oopie Doopie.

After another moment, Sniffles turned the Kewpie right side up again. Mary Jane held her breath while he did it. She was SO afraid Oopie Doopie would start crying again. When he did not, she clapped her hands for joy—and all the Kewpies clapped, too.

"We really ought to be going," said Mary Jane, looking at Sniffles. "It's nearly lunch time."

"How do we get back?" Sniffles asked Oopie Doopie.

"By repeating my name once," grinned their little friend.

"Oopie Doopie Kewpie!" chorused Mary Jane and Sniffles.

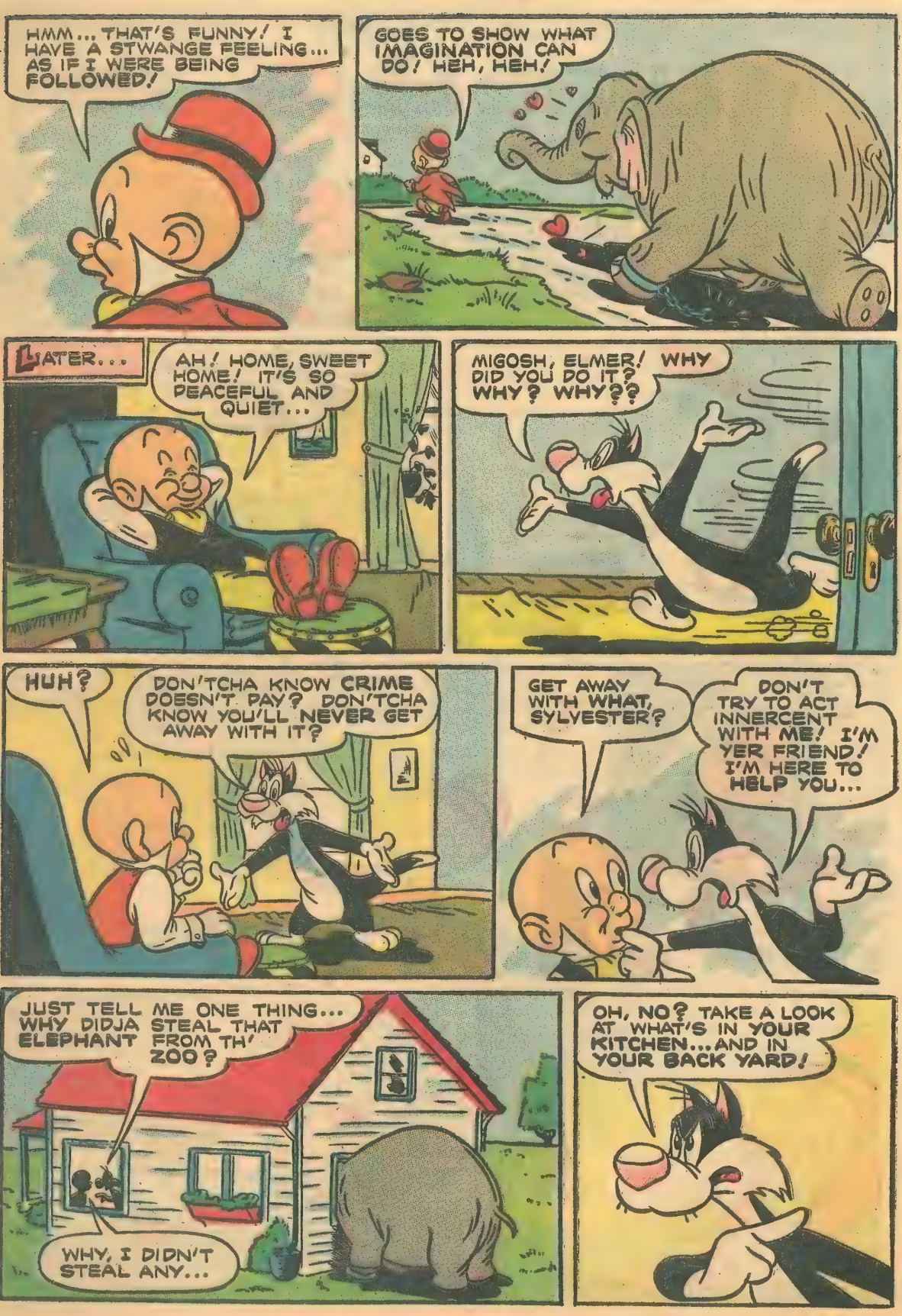
* * * * *

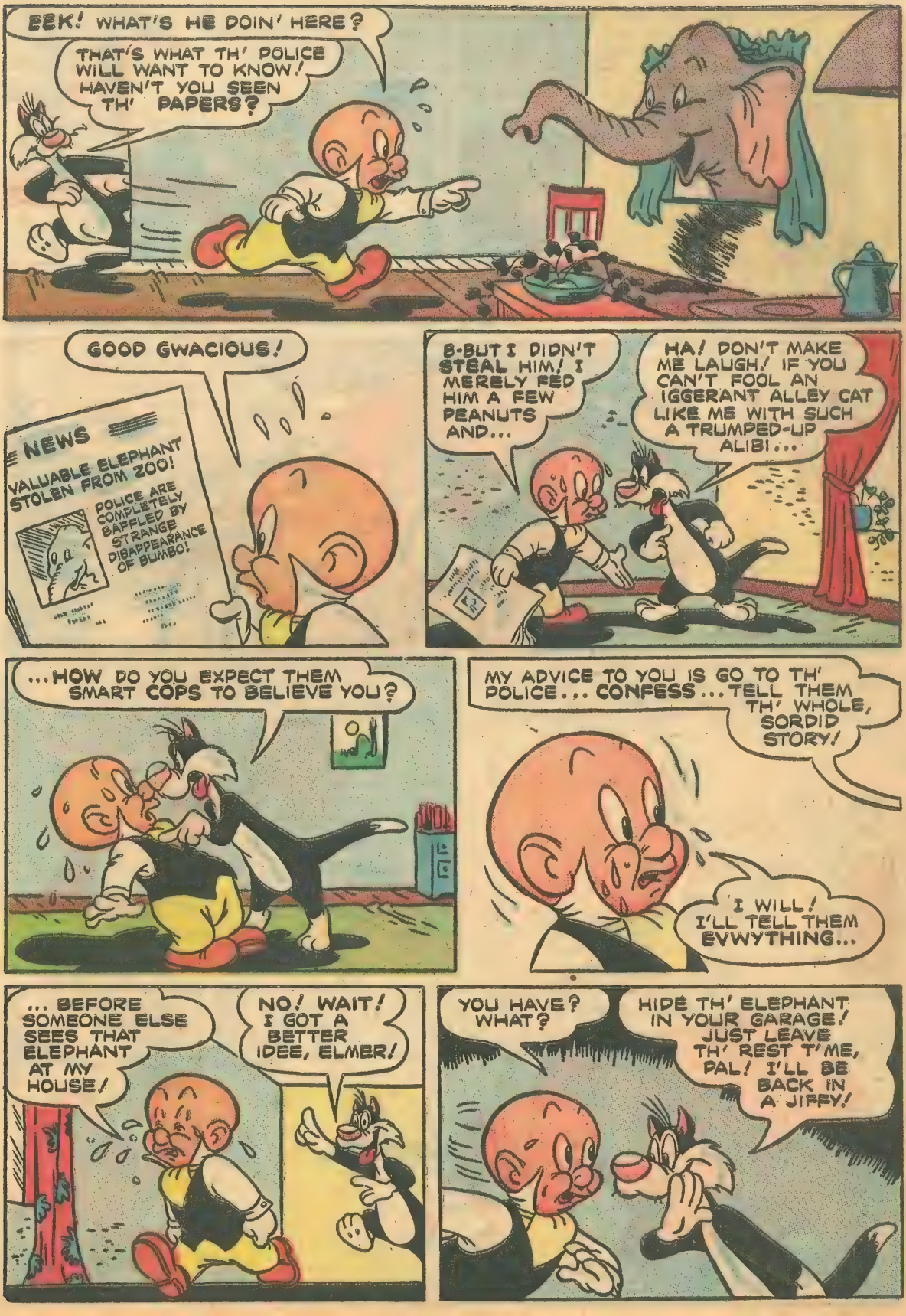
Mary Jane blinked. She was sitting on the top porch step holding her Kewpie doll, and, from inside the house, she heard her Mother calling.

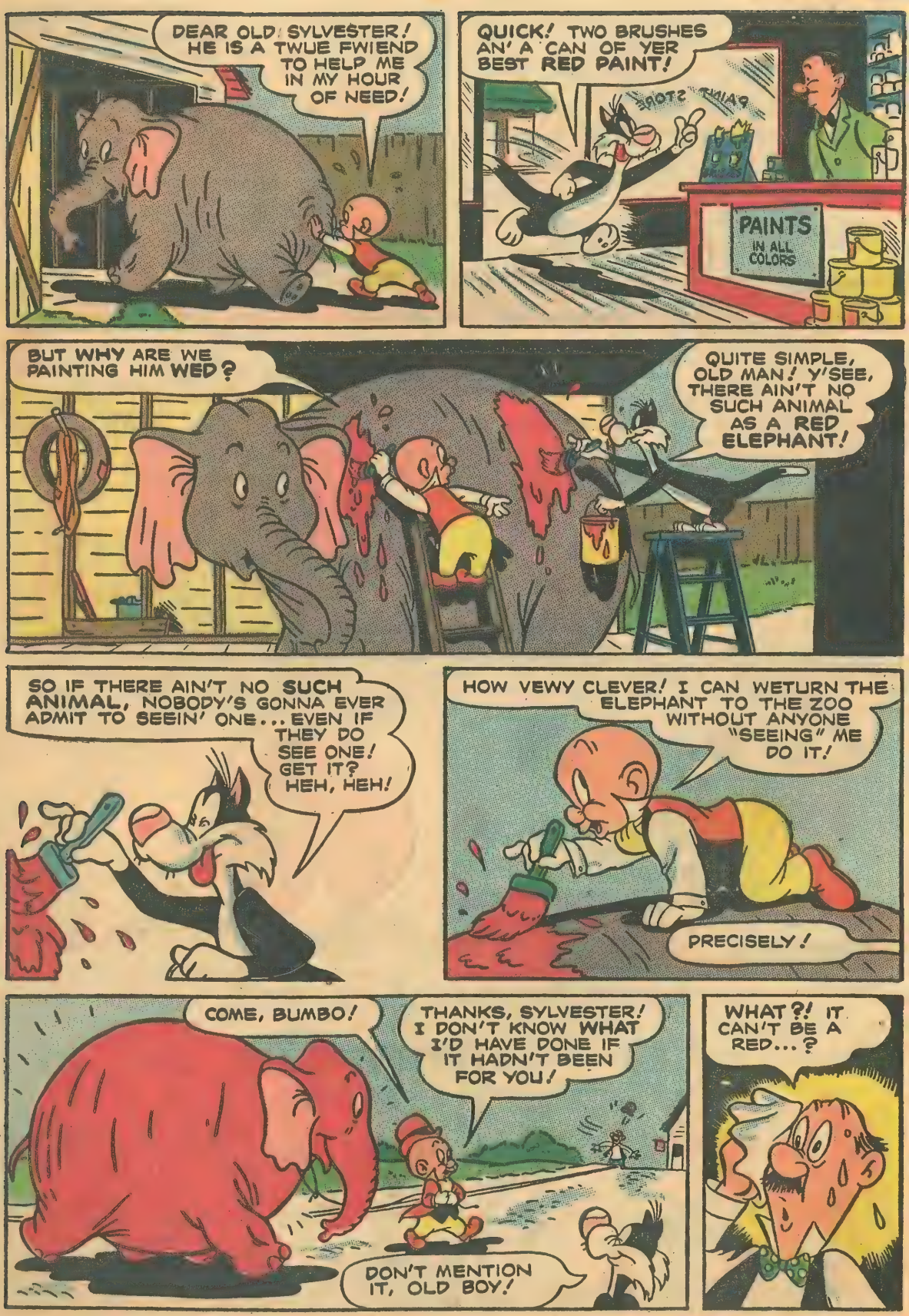
"Mary Jane! Time for lunch!"

"Coming," Mary Jane called back. She looked at the Kewpie and blinked. There wasn't a scrap of soapsuds or a drop of water on his round little face—only a gay, mischievous grin.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT
ELMER FUDD
OH, YEAH? WELL, WHO'S GOING TO STOP ME?
DO NOT FEED THE ANIMALS!
CITY ZOO
THIS IS A FWEE COUNTWY! NOBODY CAN TELL ME WHAT TO DO!
A BAG OF YOUR VEWY FINEST PEANUTS, MISTER!
I'LL SHOW 'EM!
HAVE A PEANUT, FWIEND!.. MY! YOU SURE ARE HUNGWY, AREN'T YOU?
HERE! YOU MAY HAVE THEM ALL!
GOODNESS! I DIDN'T WEALIZE IT WAS SO LATE! I'D BETTER BE GETTING ON HOME!

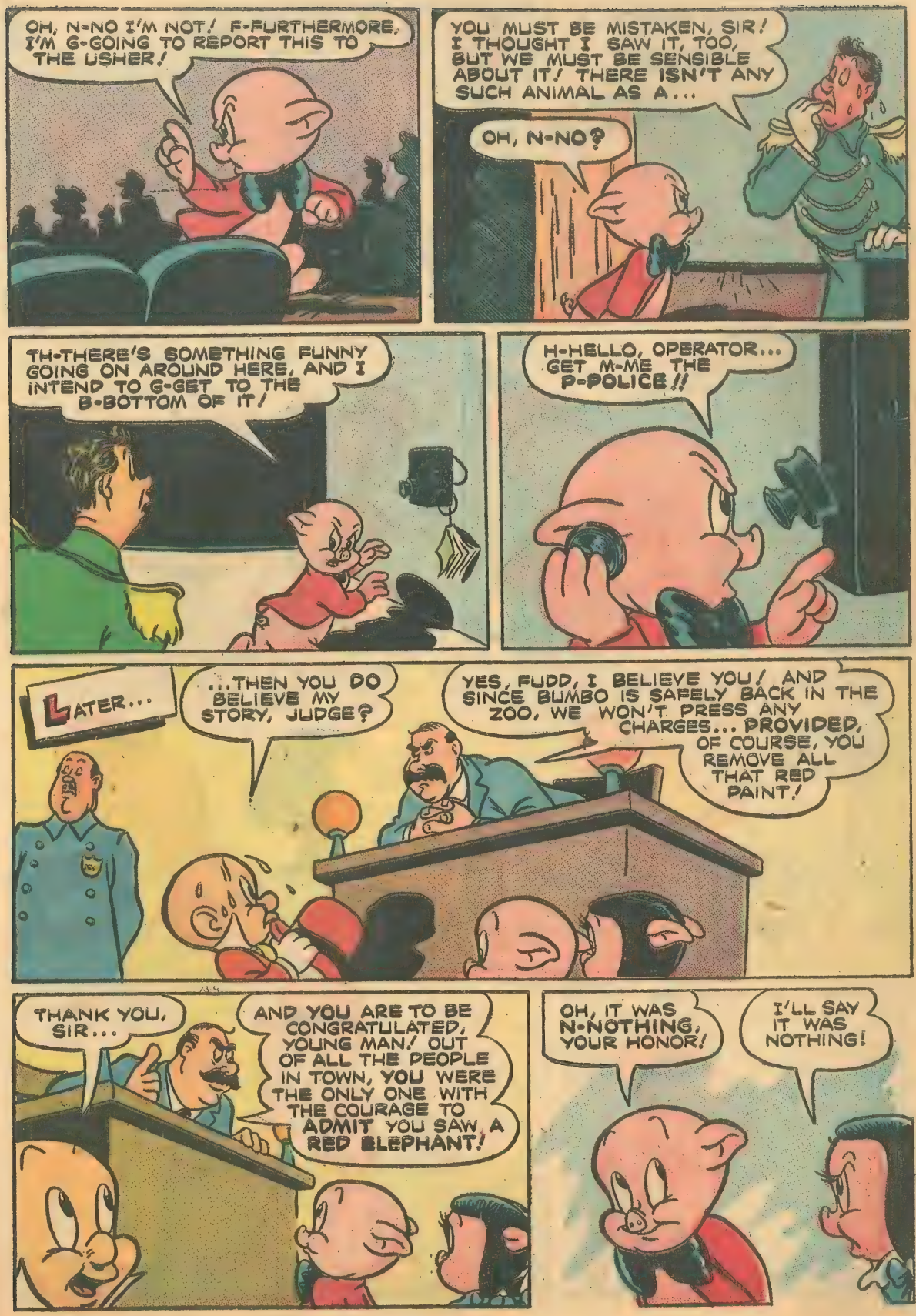

HMM... THAT'S FUNNY! I HAVE A STWANGE FEELING... AS IF I WERE BEING FOLLOWED!
GOES TO SHOW WHAT IMAGINATION CAN DO! HEH, HEH!
LATER...
AH! HOME, SWEET HOME! IT'S SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET...
MIGOSH, ELMER! WHY DID YOU DO IT? WHY? WHY??
HUH?
DON'TCHA KNOW CRIME DOESN'T PAY? DON'TCHA KNOW YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT?
GET AWAY WITH WHAT, SYLVESTER?
DON'T TRY TO ACT INNERCENT WITH ME! I'M YER FRIEND! I'M HERE TO HELP YOU...
JUST TELL ME ONE THING... WHY DIDJA STEAL THAT ELEPHANT FROM TH' ZOO?
WHY, I DIDN'T STEAL ANY...
OH, NO? TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT'S IN YOUR KITCHEN... AND IN YOUR BACK YARD!

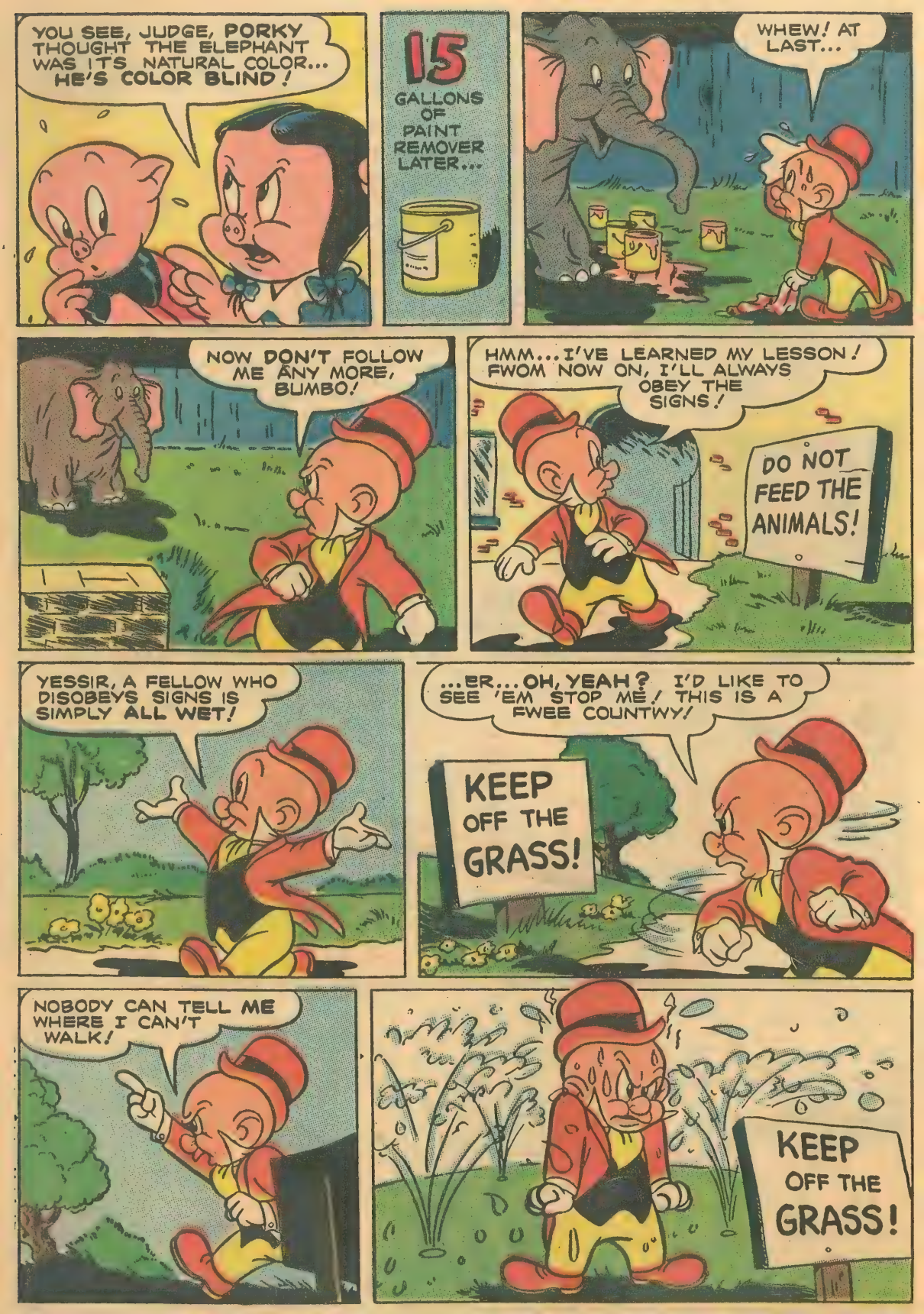

EEK! WHAT'S HE DOIN' HERE?
THAT'S WHAT TH' POLICE WILL WANT TO KNOW! HAVEN'T YOU SEEN TH' PAPERS?
GOOD GWACIOUS!
NEWS
VALUABLE ELEPHANT STOLEN FROM ZOO!
POLICE ARE COMPLETELY BAFFLED BY STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF BUMBO!
B-BUT I DIDN'T STEAL HIM! I MERELY FED HIM A FEW PEANUTS AND...
HA! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! IF YOU CAN'T FOOL AN IGGERANT ALLEY CAT LIKE ME WITH SUCH A TRUMPED-UP ALIBI...
...HOW DO YOU EXPECT THEM SMART COPS TO BELIEVE YOU?
MY ADVICE TO YOU IS GO TO TH' POLICE... CONFESS... TELL THEM TH' WHOLE, SORDID STORY!
I WILL! I'LL TELL THEM EVWYTHING...
... BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE SEES THAT ELEPHANT AT MY HOUSE!
NO! WAIT! I GOT A BETTER IDEE, ELMER!
YOU HAVE? WHAT?
HIDE TH' ELEPHANT IN YOUR GARAGE! JUST LEAVE TH' REST T'ME, PAL! I'LL BE BACK IN A JIFFY!


DEAR OLD SYLVESTER! HE IS A TWUE FWIEND TO HELP ME IN MY HOUR OF NEED!
QUICK! TWO BRUSHES AN' A CAN OF YER BEST RED PAINT!
PAINTS IN ALL COLORS
BUT WHY ARE WE PAINTING HIM WED?
QUITE SIMPLE, OLD MAN! Y'SEE, THERE AIN'T NO SUCH ANIMAL AS A RED ELEPHANT!
SO IF THERE AIN'T NO SUCH ANIMAL, NOBODY'S GONNA EVER ADMIT TO SEEIN' ONE... EVEN IF THEY DO SEE ONE! GET IT? HEH, HEH!
HOW VEWY CLEVER! I CAN WETURN THE ELEPHANT TO THE ZOO WITHOUT ANYONE "SEEING" ME DO IT!
PRECISELY!
COME, BUMBO!
THANKS, SYLVESTER! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D HAVE DONE IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU!
DON'T MENTION IT, OLD BOY!
WHAT?! IT CAN'T BE A RED...?

NO! NO!
IT CAN'T BE! I MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS!
HEH, HEH! I HAVE TO CONGWATULATE SYLVESTER! AT TIMES, THAT PUSSYCAT IS POSITIVELY BWILLIANT!
TOP O' THE MORNING TO YOU, OFFICER CLANCY!
ER... WHA...?
WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER, SIR? YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU SEE A GHOST?
WHO, ME? ER... AH... OF COURSE NOT! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING EXCEPT YOU, OF COURSE!
IT CAN'T BE TRUE! THERE AIN'T ANY SUCH ANIMAL!
TEE HEE! THIS IS GETTING TO BE DOWNWIGHT FUN!

HMM... I'VE BEEN WANTING TO SEE THAT PICTURE! NO TIME LIKE THE PWESENT!
TODAY
H-HOW MANY, SIR?
ONE, OF COURSE! THERE'S NO ONE HERE BUT ME, IS THERE?
WELL... IS THERE?
N-NO, SIR... OF COURSE NOT, SIR! HERE'S YOUR TICKET!
THERE'S NO WUSH ABOUT IT! I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO THE ZOO AFTER WE SEE THE PICTURE, BUMBO!
WHAT'RE YOU STARING AT?
OH... ER... NOTHING, SIR! NOTHING AT ALL!
LET'S GO DOWN IN FWONT, WHERE WE CAN SEE BETTER!
ELMER F-FUDD! G-GET THAT ELEPHANT OUT OF HERE! I CAN'T SEE WITH HIM SITTING IN F-FRONT OF ME!
ELEPHANT? ER... YOU MUST BE IMAGINING THINGS, PORKY!


OH, N-NO I'M NOT! F-FURTHERMORE, I'M G-GOING TO REPORT THIS TO THE USHER!
YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN, SIR! I THOUGHT I SAW IT, TOO, BUT WE MUST BE SENSIBLE ABOUT IT! THERE ISN'T ANY SUCH ANIMAL AS A...
OH, N-NO?
TH-THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON AROUND HERE, AND I INTEND TO G-GET TO THE B-BOTTOM OF IT!
H-HELLO, OPERATOR... GET M-ME THE P-POLICE!!
LATER...
...THEN YOU DO BELIEVE MY STORY, JUDGE?
YES, FUDD, I BELIEVE YOU! AND SINCE BUMBO IS SAFELY BACK IN THE ZOO, WE WON'T PRESS ANY CHARGES... PROVIDED, OF COURSE, YOU REMOVE ALL THAT RED PAINT!
THANK YOU, SIR...
AND YOU ARE TO BE CONGRATULATED, YOUNG MAN! OUT OF ALL THE PEOPLE IN TOWN, YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WITH THE COURAGE TO ADMIT YOU SAW A RED ELEPHANT!
OH, IT WAS N-NOTHING, YOUR HONOR!
I'LL SAY IT WAS NOTHING!

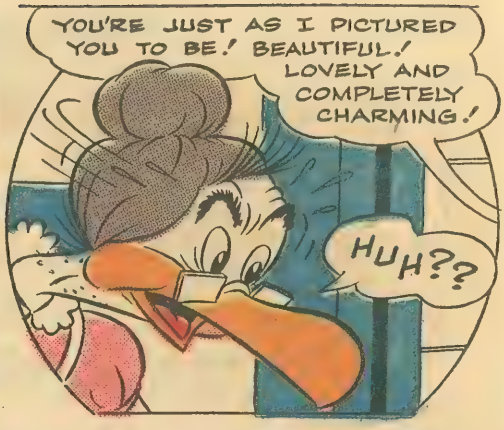

YOU SEE, JUDGE, PORKY THOUGHT THE ELEPHANT WAS ITS NATURAL COLOR... HE'S COLOR BLIND!
15 GALLONS OF PAINT REMOVER LATER...
WHEW! AT LAST...
NOW DON'T FOLLOW ME ANY MORE, BUMBO!
HMM... I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! FWOM NOW ON, I'LL ALWAYS OBEY THE SIGNS!
DO NOT FEED THE ANIMALS!
YESSIR, A FELLOW WHO DISOBEYS SIGNS IS SIMPLY ALL WET!
...ER... OH, YEAH? I'D LIKE TO SEE 'EM STOP ME! THIS IS A FWEE COUNTWY!
KEEP OFF THE GRASS!
NOBODY CAN TELL ME WHERE I CAN'T WALK!
KEEP OFF THE GRASS!

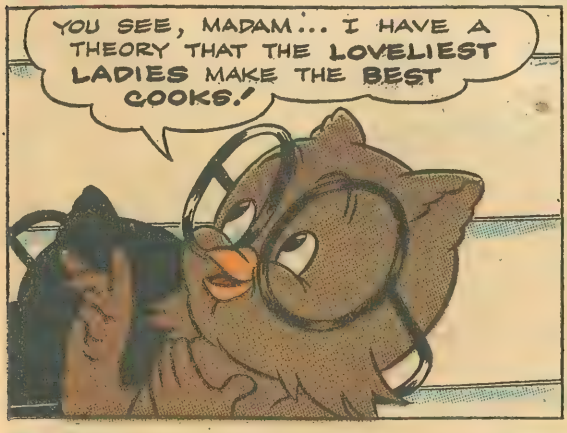
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
HENERY HAWK
TOOT, TOOT! BEEP, BEEP! OOGAH!
WHOMP!
FRIGHTFULLY SORRY, OLD FRIEND!
I BEG YOUR PARDON, HENERY!
WHY, YOU GOGGLE-EYED OWL, YOU!
WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, I'LL HAVE YOU BEGGIN' FOR MERCY!
NOW, HENERY!
I ASSURE YOU IT WAS ENTIRELY UNINTENTIONAL! MY LITTLE WAGON SIMPLY GOT OUT OF CONTROL!
OH, YEAH?
MERCY SAKES! HENERY IS SO UNREASONABLE! HE KNOWS HOW I DETEST FISTICUFFS!
COME BACK AN' FIGHT!
HE FORCES ME TO RESORT TO MY OWLISH INGENUITY TO SOLVE THIS DISTRESSING SITUATION!

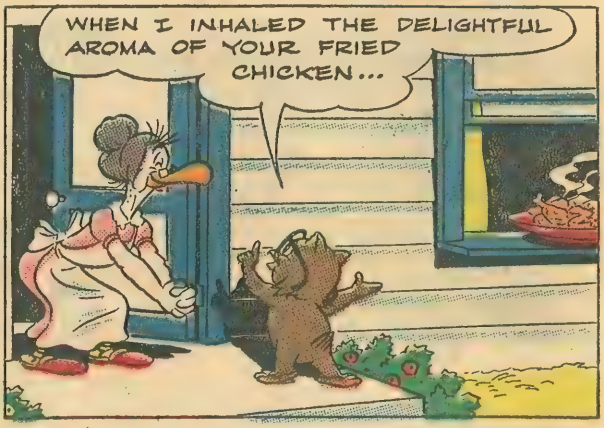
WHERE'D HE GO?
SO HELP ME, WHEN I CATCH HIM, I'LL...
I'LL ... I'LL...
SNIFF! SNIFF!
YUM... YUM.! I SMELL CHICKEN COOKIN'.! FRIED CHICKEN.!
A WHOLE PLATTER OF IT.! DROOL, DROOL.!
HEH, HEH.! THERE'S NOTHING LIKE FRIED CHICKEN TO DISTRACT A CHICKEN HAWK.! HENERY HAS COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME.!
TOO BAD ALL BIRDS CAN'T BE AS CLEVER AS WE OWLS!
BUT ALL DOESN'T GO AS OLLIE HAD PLANNED...
YOU RASCAL.! DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH ANY OF MY FRIED CHICKEN!

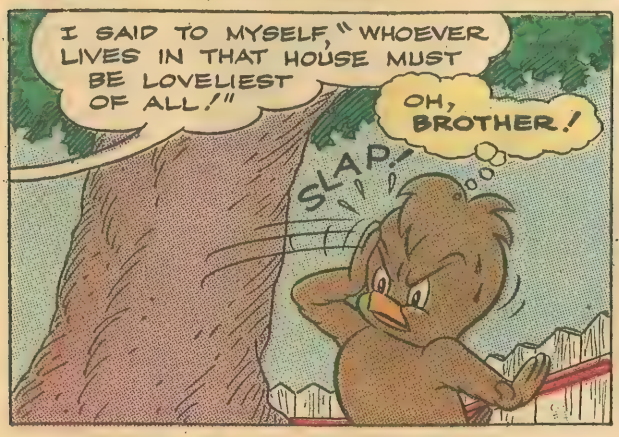
SHOO.! GIT.! SCRAM.!
SPLOK!
NEVER EVEN TOUCHED ME! BOY! DOES SHE THROW WILD!
UNFORTUNATELY FOR OLLIE...
PLAT!
SO THERE YA ARE!
ER... DON'T BE ANGRY AT ME ANY MORE! I'M HERE TO HELP YOU, HENERY!
PLOP!
HELP??
SURELY, HENERY! WHY, I'LL EVEN GET YOU SOME OF THAT FRIED CHICKEN.!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE.! SHE'S WATCHIN' IT LIKE A HAWK.!
AH-H... BUT YOU GO ABOUT IT ALL WRONG, HENERY.!
WATCH ME.!
OKAY, I WILL. FROM A SAFE DISTANCE.!
WHAT TH'...? HE'S GOIN' UP TO TH' FRONT DOOR!... AN' NOW HE'S KNOCKIN'.!

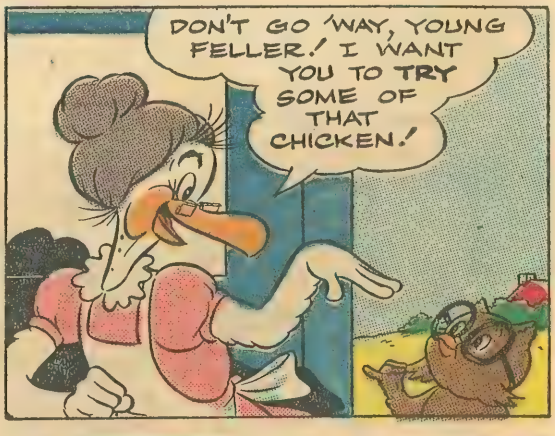
WELL?
AH-H.! I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT.!

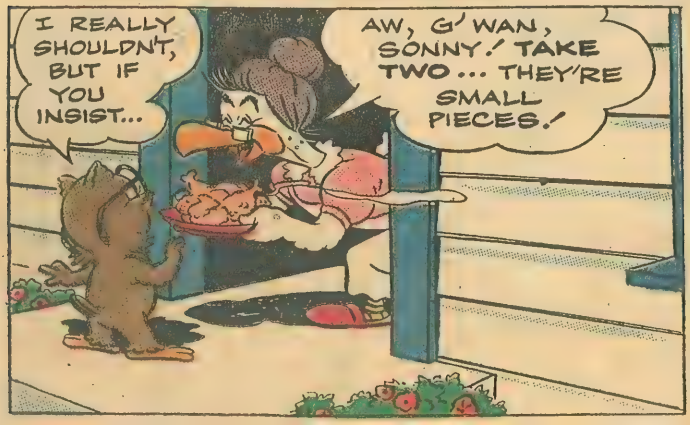

YOU'RE JUST AS I PICTURED YOU TO BE! BEAUTIFUL! LOVELY AND COMPLETELY CHARMING!
HUH??

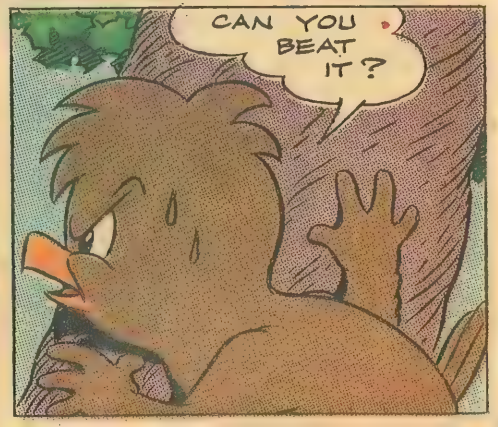

YOU SEE, MADAM... I HAVE A THEORY THAT THE LOVELIEST LADIES MAKE THE BEST COOKS!


WHEN I INHALED THE DELIGHTFUL AROMA OF YOUR FRIED CHICKEN...


I SAID TO MYSELF, "WHOEVER LIVES IN THAT HOUSE MUST BE LOVELIEST OF ALL!"
OH, BROTHER!
SLAP!

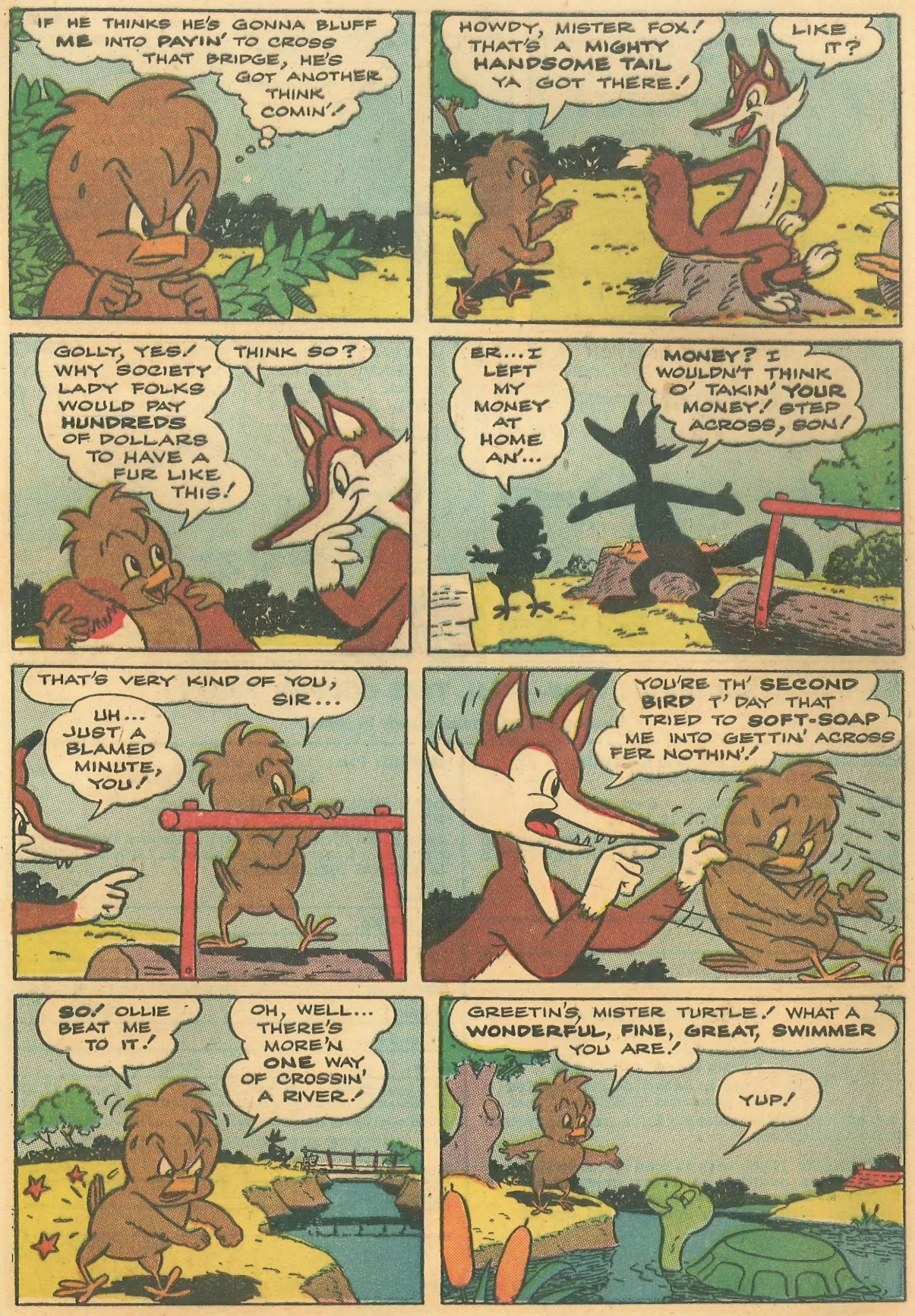

DON'T GO 'WAY, YOUNG FELLER! I WANT YOU TO TRY SOME OF THAT CHICKEN!

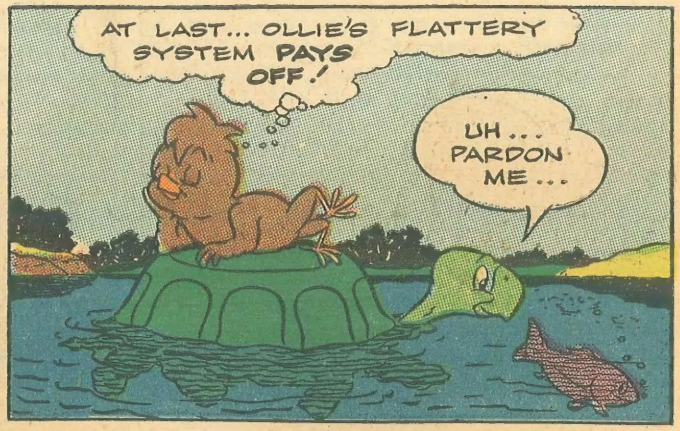

I REALLY SHOULDN'T, BUT IF YOU INSIST...
AW, G' WAN, SONNY! TAKE TWO... THEY'RE SMALL PIECES!

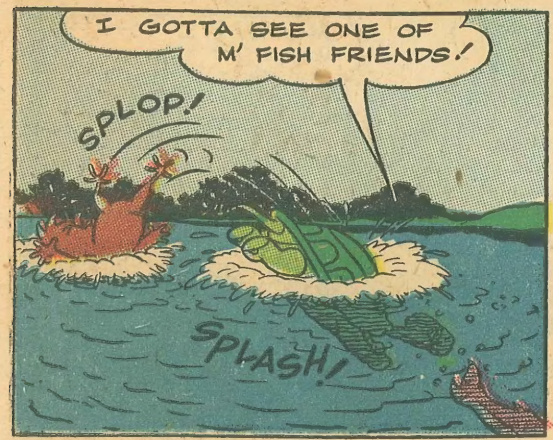

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

I GOTTA HAND IT TO YA, OLLIE! AT TIMES YOU'RE A GENIUS!
TSK! TSK!
NOT AT ALL! IT'S QUITE SIMPLE! ANYONE CAN BE WON OVER BY FLATTERY!
YOU SHOULD TRY IT SOMETIME!
MAYBE I WILL! THANKS FOR TH' CHICKEN, OLLIE!
THAT FLATTERY STUFF SURE WORKED FOR OLLIE! I THINK I WILL TRY IT OUT!
HERE COMES CECILIA GOOSE! I'LL USE IT ON HER FIRST!
HEH, HEH! MAYBE I CAN FLATTER HER INTO GIVIN' ME ONE OF THOSE GOOSE EGGS TO HAVE FOR MY BREAKFAST!
MY! MY! WHAT BEAUTIFUL EGGS YOU HAVE, MISSUS GOOSE!
I'M GLAD YOU THINK SO, HENERY!
WELL... GOOD DAY!
HMM... GUESS I'LL HAFTA USE ANOTHER APPROACH!

OH, MISSUS GOOSE! MISSUS GOOSE!
YES, HENERY?
WHAT BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN CURLS YA GOT! THEY'RE SO PRETTY, A BODY MIGHT THINK THEY'RE FAKES!
THEY ARE FAKES! BUT I DON'T LIKE FRESH, IMPUDENT KIDS CALLING ATTENTION TO MY WIG!
OOPS!
HONEST, MISSUS GOOSE... I HAD NO IDEA YOU WORE A...
TAKE THAT, YOU YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER!
SPLAT!
ANYWAY... I GOT TH' EGG!
LATER...
TOLL BRIDGE 2¢
WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE THE MEAN OLD FOX HAS GOTTEN HIMSELF A NEW RACKET!


IF HE THINKS HE'S GONNA BLUFF ME INTO PAYIN' TO CROSS THAT BRIDGE, HE'S GOT ANOTHER THINK COMIN'!
HOWDY, MISTER FOX! THAT'S A MIGHTY HANDSOME TAIL YA GOT THERE!
LIKE IT?
GOLLY, YES! WHY SOCIETY LADY FOLKS WOULD PAY HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO HAVE A FUR LIKE THIS!
THINK SO?
ER... I LEFT MY MONEY AT HOME AN'...
MONEY? I WOULDN'T THINK O' TAKIN' YOUR MONEY! STEP ACROSS, SON!
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, SIR...
UH... JUST A BLAMED MINUTE, YOU!
YOU'RE TH' SECOND BIRD T' DAY THAT TRIED TO SOFT-SOAP ME INTO GETTIN' ACROSS FER NOTHIN'!
SO! OLLIE BEAT ME TO IT!
OH, WELL... THERE'S MORE'N ONE WAY OF CROSSIN' A RIVER!
GREETIN'S, MISTER TURTLE! WHAT A WONDERFUL, FINE, GREAT, SWIMMER YOU ARE!
YUP!





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Bugs Bunny's Banter

HI, PETUNIA! WHAT'S COOKIN'?
OH, HELLO, BUGS!
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR LUNCH!
GOOD!
WON'T YOU JOIN ME IN A BOWL OF SOUP?
EH-H-H... NO, THANKS..
THERE AIN'T ROOM ENOUGH IN IT FOR BOTH OF US!
OH, BUGS! DO YOU HAVE ANY WALL-PAPER?
SURE, DOC, LOTS OF IT!
PAINTS AND WALL-PAPER
AN' CAN I PUT IT ON MYSELF?
COURSE, DOC, IF YA WANNA...
BUT IT'D LOOK BETTER ON TH' WALL!

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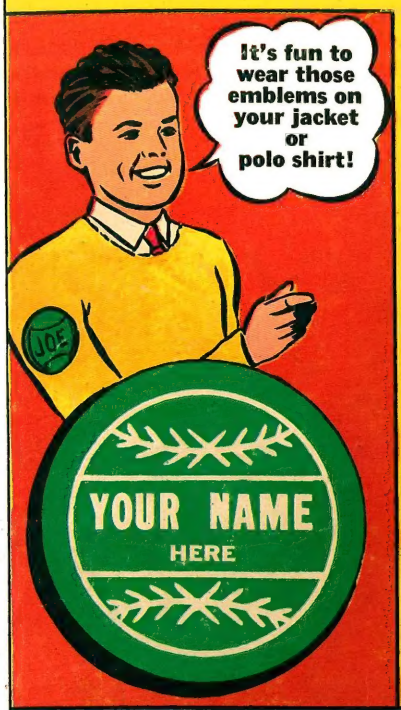

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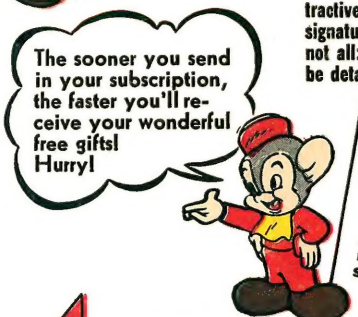

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